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Raising the Silver Fox.

By Rene Bache in Saturday Evening Post.

In furs as articles of adornment are not soon to disappear from general use, methods must be devised for raising fur-bearing animals in confinement."

This rather striking statement furnishes the text for a bulletin that is soon to be issued by the Biological Survey. Already this Government bureau has given a good deal of study to the problem, and the first suggestion it has to offer on the subject relate to the possibilities of fox-raising under semi-domestication.

It is the so-called "silver" fox that is in question--an animal whose pelt, silver-gray to black in color, is to-day the most highly valuable of all furs, excepting only that of the sea-otter. When it is considered that good skins will readily fetch from five hundred to two thousand dollars a piece, it may be inferred that there is money in the business of conducting a fox farm even on a very small scale.

Oddly enough, the animal concerned is the same as the ordinary red fox, whose skin is worth only a dollar and a half to three dollars and a half. But now and then it happens that the fur of this variety of Reynard takes on a silver-grey or black color—the darker it is the more valuable—and this peculiarity is readily transmissible to the offspring of such specimens. In fact, silver foxes bred in confinement, almost invariably produce only silver youug, and there seems to be little tendency to revert to the red.

The Government experts are of opinion that it will prove practicable to produce a domestic breed of silver foxes. But by selecting those which show least aversion to man, with due regard to other qualities, a strain may be obtained that can be handled as satisfactorily for propagating purposes as cattle or sheep—in other words, a thoroughly domesticated race of foxes.

TRYING TO KEEP THE COLOR TRUE.

Silver foxes can be bred, even under present conditions, as easily as red ones, and at vastly greater profit, the main problem being to make them breed true to color. As already stated, however, this is not difficult. A number of breeders in this country have undertaken this sort of farming as a business with considerable success, chiefly in Maine, Michigan, and some of the Canadian provinces. They have obtained their original stock from dens of wild foxes.

Hope for great profits in fox raising must lie almost entirely in improving the stock by selective breeding. The object of every fex farmer should be to produce foxes as nearly pure black as possible, and, in order to do this, he must retain his darkest and most valuable animals for propagation, selling only the poorer ones. The temptation to sell specimens of high value is often great, but it is more profitable to keep them for breeding. Some of the highest priced fox skins ever put on the market, by the way, have been from foxes reared in captivity.

The running expenses of a fox farm are small. Every silver fox raised is likely to yield a pelt with a market value exceding one hundred dollars. Even pale skins bring this figure, and darker ones much more. It is, therefore, evident that a fair income may be derived from rearing only a few of the animals--especially when one considers the fact that the sale of specimens for breeding stock is in the present stage of the business, very profitable

One of the most important features of the work of the Biological Survey during many years past has been the napping of the "life zones" of the United States—that is to say, of the transcontinental belts, throughout which animal and plant life is relatively uniform. Accordingly, to determine what areas are suitable for fox farming, it is necessary only to learn what zones include localities where foxes are known to produce superior fur. By this means it is ascertained that silver foxer may be bred and raised to the best advantage in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota, and also in the mountain regions extending southward in New York, Pennsylvania and West Virginia, and in all the States of the Rocky Mountain country.

While it is not at all difficult to imitate the natural conditions under which wild foxes live, this is by no means desirable from the point of view of the breeder. If inclosures are too large, the animals may remain as wild as to be unmanageable. They require little space, and thrive in yards not more than forty feet square. An area of five acres is ample for extensive operations, and not more than two are likely to be needed for any except a large and long-established fox-farming business.

A BACK YARD AS A PRESERVE.

Half an acre will accommodate six pairs of foxes, which are quite as many as a beginner should attempt to handle. An ordinary back yard is not quite sufficient, but little more room is needed. Islands are well suited to the needs of "blue" foxes in Alaska, but silver foxes need close personal attention, which can be better given in restricted inclosures.

The inclosures should be of wooven wire fencing, of two-inch mesh—young foxes can wriggle through an opening two inches square—and should be ten feet high and sunk into the ground two feet, an additional two feet being allowed at the top for an inward overhang, to prevent the animals from climing out. Foxes are excellent climbers. One pair will require two such pens, each thirty feet square. because the male and female are kept separate most of the time; and in each pen there must be a small house or shelter-box, made after the fashion of a dog-kennel, four of five feet square, and with an entrances six inches square. There should be an outer court, similiarly fenced, to prevent curious visitors or stray domestic animals from annoying the foxes; and if possible, there should be a few trees or shrubs in the outer court, to afford shade and seclusion.

The outer court should be kept always locked, and the inner inclosure should be visited only by the regular keepers, to whom the foxes are accustamed. They rarely become tame, and are constantly in a state of fear. It is only by the greatest care that relations of confidence can he established be tween them and their keepers. Even the offsprings of several generations reared in captivity remain wild. On the other hand, they do not seem to be otherwise than happy in confinement. They play a good deal, or lie stretched in the sun. Cold weather has no terrors for them, and snow is a delight. Rarely do they try to escape.

Close personal attention is a prime requisite in the business of fox farming. The animals breed once a year. and the mating season is in February and March, the young being born in April and May. They are from two to eight young at a birth. In December or January the male and female are put together and in March or April they are separated. Tne male fox is a model parent, and has even been known to climb a high fence to carry food to his offspring, but his presence excited the female, and it is best to give him quarters of his own.

The young when they are six weeks weeks old begin to come out and play, and to lap a little milk and take an occasional bit of solid food. They breed when less than a year. It is recommended that they be separated from the mother as soon as they are weaned, because it sometimes happens that, owing to her anxiety in their behalf, she fusses with them to such an extent as to injure them.

Foxes are pretty nearly omnivorous. In a wild state they eat a great variety of frod, including mice, rabbits, birds, and such insects as grasshoppers and beetles. It is best to feed them, in captivity, with some meat, table scraps, and even dog biscuit. But it is desirable not to over feed them. Bones with a little meat on them are good for Reynard to gnaw. A fair daiiy allowance is a quarter of a pound of meat and a small handful of miscellaneous scraps. One of the most successful breeders at the present time, gives to each of his foxes a quarter of a pound of meat and quart of skim-milk daily.

Pension Increases.

The following pension increases have recently been granted in this district, represented by Capt. C. F. Barclay:

Jonathan Lemmon, Mahaffey, to $15.
Mathias Mayes, Snow Shoe, to $15.
Mrs. Lestina M. Scott, Kane, to 12.
Jacob Copenhaver, Smith Mills, to $12.
Jonas Setzer, Bradford, to $15.
Elihu Chadwick, Emporium, to $15.
Frances M. Flanagan, Coalport, to $15.
Henderson Barefield, Pottersdale, to $20.

School Report.

Haynes School honor roll for month ending August 28: Mildred Haynes, Rena Wykoff, John Wykoff, Rhodney Ives, Freeda Smith, Florence Haynes, Thomas Penrith, Gerald Haynes, Nellie Wykoff, Gordon Haynes.

EZRA B. SMITH, Teacher.

A car load of between 300 and 400 bushels of extra choice Ohio peaches at Newton's. Prices right.

Minnie Warren—Tom Thumb.

A very pretty wedding took place last Friday evening, at eight o'clock, at the Presbyterian Church, when Deacon Karl Bonham pronounced the words, that united Miss Minnie Warren (Aloysa Metzger) and Mr Tom Thumb (James Comford) in bonds of padlock. The bride looked charming in her beautiful gown of snowy white, with long veil fastened in her hair, by lilies of the valley. The maid of honor, Miss Mabel Hertig, was becomingly gowned in blue, while the bridesmaids, the Misses Rose Dolan, Kathryn Hertig. Ruth Husted, Charlotte Jessup, Grace Ness and Beatrice Butler, were dressed in pink and carried pink roses. The groom and his attendants wore the conventional back. The best man was Mr. Merle Judd, and the ushers were Messrs. Kerk Smith, John Jones, Sybern Murry, Charles Clark, Leo Egan and Arthur Warner. The flower girl was Miss Cordelia Bair and the bride's page was Master Herbert Hockley. After a reception a very interesting programme was rendered which consisted of several selections by Fisk's Juvenile, Bank; recitation. Miss Mildred Lloyd; piano solo, Miss Rose Dolan; dialogue, Misses Marion Brady and Mildred Lloyd, and vocal solo, by Miss Irene Baker. All the numbers on the programme were very well rendered. The wedding and entertainment were held for the benefit of the Presbyterian Church and a neat sum was realized.

What the Harvest Will Be.

What will the harvest be enquires brother Hockley of the Emporium Independent in a long editorial this week. Guess the editor hasn't read the daily papers during the past ten days. Why, providing the western farmers can get help to harvest it at the best wages they have ever paid, the harvest will be one of the biggest wheat crops ever harvested by any country in the world, the United States standing first in the production of wheat It will result in the greatest corn crop ever produced in this country and provided the railroads can furnish cars enought to get it to market, it will bring more money than all the coal mined, or all the steel made or gas and oil produced. Besides there will be the best hay crop; the best potato crop, and the best cotton crop, and under all these favorable conditions, if it don't produce the greatest crop of Republican ballots ever heard of in this country, Laymon will never guess again.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Felt's Reunion.

The Felt's family reunion was held last Saturday, with twenty-five relatives being present. The afternoon was pleasantly spent at the residence of J. Paul Felt and wife, on Sixth street, followed by a picnic supper served on the lawn. After supper the families repaired to the home of J. Pitt Felt and wife, corner of Broad and Fifth streets, were the evening was passed, in a general good time. Those present were: Mr. J. Pitt Felt and wife, J. Paul Felt, wife and children, Dr. L. R. Felt and wife, Mrs. Sallie Felt, Guy S. Felt and wife, C. H. Felt and wife and son Lee, of Emporium; Dr. C. L. Felt and family, and Frank Felt of Philadelphia; Floyd Felt and Florence Hammond, of Lancing, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Shaffer, of New York City; E. T. Felt and wife, of Johnstown.

Wagon Service the Best.

Several years ago, Mr. H. G. Seger, son of our respected citizens, Mr, and Mrs. N. Seger, went to Chicago and, being a wide awake young man, soon saw an opportunity to enter into competition with the mail contracting deliveries. He filed his bid, accompanied by a large bond. He captured the contract and purchased hundreds of wagons and horses. He held the contract for years. Then came the Tunnel Company, popular with the people of that city. Seger & Meckle were again awarded the contract and now the P. M., at Chicago writes Seger & Meckel, the wagon contractors, congratulating them upon the good service, their record being the best messenger service in the history of Chicago service.

Hemphill Wins a Hot Game.

Eleanora and Adrian played a 12 inning game at Adrian last Thursday, which Eleanora won by the score of 4 to 2. Hart, Maze and Oleson, all local lads held down second, catcher and pitcher respectively for the winners and their batting and fielding had much to do with the result. Hemphil a former pitcher on the local Inter-State team twirled a remarkable game for the victors, allowing but two hits in 12 innings.—DuBois Ex.

Who Paid the Bill.

Editor Press:—

Kindly state, in this week's PRESS, for the information of your Readers, who paid for paving Fourth street from Episcopal church to D. E. Olmsted Block.

A SUBSCRIBER.

The brick paving referred to was jointly paid by the borough of Emporium and Hon. Josiah Howard—the pavement cost a little over $2,000, Mr. Howard paying an equal share for the brick, sand, filling and laying, which amounted to something over $900.00, and the borough paid about $100.00 more, the difference being for the excavating. The state of the Borough finances would not allow the work when this energetic citizen came to the front, as he always does when needed.

When the state of Pennsylvania constructed the state road from Broad street to West Creek bridge, Hon. Josiah Howard again came to the relief of Emporium and saved a bond issue, by presenting his personal check for $960.00. It does seem to be the curse of this community, as well as many others, to misjudge the motives of every public spirited citizen. We believe in according every man his just dues. This question (by Subscriber) has been repetedly asked us. In justice to Mr. Howard, we desire to state that he has repetedly refused to allow his named used in connection with donations towards public improvements. By his works all citizens know him and respect him as a high-minded and honorable christian gentleman, battling for our entire county.

Middle West Lining-Up for Taft.

Within the past week or ten days there has been a general awakening politically in the Middle West and states of the Northwest and Pacific slope, with a very decided improvement in favor of the Republican standard bearers, Taft and Sherman. The objection entertained by the thinking voter and business man to Bryan is the taint of free silver still hanging around his neck. It frightens the business man. What the Democrats might do to the tariff is of serious importance to the business element, but more than that it is of individual moment to the small producer, whether he be manufacturer or agriculturist. So strong is the sentiment in favor of the election of "sound, safe and sane friends of the tariff" that in some states in the south and Middle West and Northwest Democratic nominees for Congress are forced to declare for a high duty on raw materials. Even the Democratic voter has no confidence in his own party when it comes to the tariff issue, remembering no doubt, the betrayal of the people and starvation when the so-called tariff Democrats raised the banner, with the inscription, "Polk, Dallas and the Tariff of '42", Dallas being from Pennsylvania. As Vice President he cast the vote that doomed the tariff to defeat. With an enemy of the tariff in Bryan and Kern in the Vice Presidential chair, the American people dare not and will not risk a repetition of those days of starvation—horrible days of want. During the past few weeks we have met gentlemen from all sections of the country, talked with them, listened to their arguments. While we notice, manifested to a larger degree than ever before, an independence in the voter. Democrats assert they will vote the Republican ticket because they do not like the radical principles for which Mr. Bryan stands, while no Republicans are going to transfer their vote to the Democratic candidate. Judge Taft, unlike Bryan, has espoused nothing radical. This fact appeals strongly to the business element, whether he be large capitalist or manufacturer, or a small shopkeeper or producer. Unless all signs fail, we may now look for an awakening of the voter in favor of the election of Republican nominees in Nation, State and Cameron county.

New Suits and Coats for Women.

The new fall Suits and Coats have arrived at the big store. You are invited to inspect the largest and handsomest line of the latest up-to-date garments ever shown in Emporium. Suits range from $13.50 to $30.00. Coats from $4.00 to $26.00 you will be surprised at the value and quality we offer. The new "Duchess" Walking Skirts are also here. These are the best fitting and most stylish skirts in the U. S. The workmanship is perfect. The material is the very best and the prices the lowest for the quality $5.00 to to $13.50 each.

R. KUEHNE,
Emporium's Largest and Finest Dry Goods Store.

For Sale.

A sixteen inch water motor fan; used only six weeks; for sale cheap. Apply to Ed. Blinzler, Emporium, Pa. 24-tf

FOUND DEAD AT DRIFTWOOD

Special to the Press:—

Last Sunday afternoon the body of a man was found near the Buffalo & Susquehanna depot at Driftwood, lying near a pile of logs. Apparently the man had been dead for three or four days, as the body had started to decompose. On instructions from Overseer C. J. Miller, Justice Nefcy empanelled a jury who rendered a verdict that death resulted from natural causes. On the body was found one cent and a money order receipt for $20.00 which had been sent to Milesburg, Pa. Later it was found that the dead man's name was George Quigg and whose residence was Milesburg, Pa. The remains were taken to that place for burial on the Flyer Monday. The deceased was about 60 years old and was a woodsman.

The Vermont Election.

Vermont makes a good showing. The Republicans carry the State on Tuesday by about 29,000. The result is gratifying and is taken as a safe indication of Republican success next November. The Maine election will be held on Sept. 15. In that state the local issues are very prominent and the result cannot be safely analyzed on national lines.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

The races at the DuBois Fair Sept. 8-11 promise to be the best ever held in DuBois, which is "going some." The track is in prime condition and judging from the fast field of steppers, some recods are likely to "go broke."

The management of the DuBois Fair has engaged a real Airship for this year's meeting, Sept. 8-11th. This will be a fine opportunity for the people of this vicinity to see one of these wonderful air flyers at a very slight expense.

United States Senator Boies Penrose has returned from a two months rest in the Rocky Mountains. He will take, at once, a lively interest in the National campaign, assisting the National chairman. His health has been fully restored and he will make as many speeches in Pennsylvania as engagements will permit.

A few students can yet be accomodated in the dormitories of the Lock Haven Normal School for the Fall term which begins Sept. 7th. The school is usually filled during the entire year, hence the number of rooms are limited. You will make no mistake if you select this highly established school. Address the Principal for a catalogue.

A large number of young people go away to school each year. To those who are considering the question of a school, we desire to call their attention to the Lock Haven State Normal School. This institution has a fine reputation for doing excellent work. It s modern and up to date. It is in a prosperous condition. The Fall term begins Sept. 7th. Write for a catalouge.

When the tariff is to be revised after March 5th, Judge Taft will be ably assisted, as President, in making the necessary changes. The Republican party is pledged to a revised tariff, but not a free trade tariff for revenue revision, the same old Democratic Donkey trick to catch the farmer. It will not work. The American laborer, farmer and business man know fully what that means and will hustle, as of old, for a "safe and sane tariff," to be secured by Taft and Sherman's election.

The management of the DuBois Fair is determined to moke this year's meeting particularly interesting to the farmers. The fine dance pavilion, especially adapted for the purpose, will be exclusively for their use. It will contain all exhibits of farm products, and be Grange headquarters. A check room for lunch baskets, etc, with attendants on duty at all times, will add greatly to the comfort and convenience of everyone. Sept. 8th to 11th are the dates.

A school girl was required to write an essay of 250 words about an automobile. She submitted the following: "My uncle bought an automobile. He was riding in the country when it busted going up a hill. I guess this is about 50 words. The other 200 are what my uncle said when he was walking back to town, but they are not fit for publication." If all the words unfit for publication that are uttered by autoists who travel over some of our roads were recorded, they would make an essay about the size of the Congressional Record.

THE WEATHER.
FRIDAY Fair.
SATURDAY Showers
SUNDAY Showers

ASSETS
First National Bank,
EMPORIUM, PA.
At the close of business Sept. 2, 1908,
$763,353.06

SCHOOL DAYS.

Young folks can have the practical side of their education by securing one of our Savings Banks. They encourage you to save money; they give you certain ideas of business; they will also stimulate in you the habits of thrift and economy.
$1.00 will secure you a bank.
INTEREST PAID ON CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
(Successor to Dr. A. B. Mead.)
Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store,
Emporium, Pa. 12y

A car load of between 300 and 400 bushels of extra choice Ohio peaches at Newton's. Prices right.

A Snitch Party.

Miss Kate Metzger entertained a few friends at her home last Thursday evening in honor of the Misses Hinkle of Wilcox, who were the guests of F. G. Judd and family. The evening was pleasantly spent by playing the new game of "Snitch" and by doing the barn dance. Refreshments were served. Those present were—the Misses Marion Judd, Carolyn Cox, Gladys Lloyd, Messrs. George Barker, Chas. Foster, Geo. Balcom, Warner Judd, Wayne VanWert and Frank Knight.

Like Finding Money.

Rather than carry them over we will sell Friday and Saturday about 20 womans Trimmed Hats that were $5.00 and $6.00 at $1.00 each. The ribbon alone on most of these hats is worth more.

R. KUEHNE,
Emporium's Leading Dry Goods Store.

Council Proceedings.

Special meeting Borough Council, Emporium, August 27, 1908. Present: Messrs. Friendel, White, Marshall, Cummings, Mumford and Rishell.

Absent—Messrs. Goodnough, Norris and Hamilton.

The President explained that Special meeting was called for considering the appeal taken by Mrs. E. M. Newton and others to contest the ordinance providing for the paving of part of Fourth street.

Moved by Mr. White, seconded by Mr. Marshall that matter of appeal taken by Mrs E. M. Newton and others to contest the ordinance providing for the paving of a part of Fourth street be placed in the hands of Messrs. Johnson & McNarney. Unanimously carried.

On motion Council then adjourned.

R. C. MOORE, Sec'y.

Birthday Social.

A birthday social will be given at Brooks Hall, Sterling Run, Pa., Tuesday evening, September 8th, by the the Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal church. in honor of the eleventh birthday of the Aid Society. A good time is guaranteed to all who attend. A bountiful supper will be served between the hours of 7:30 and 10:30.

The autograph quilt which was on exhibition at the County Fair will be sold at auction and many other useful and fancy articles will be on exhibition and for sale. If arrangements can be made the Driftwood band will furnish music.

Now if you can't come just send as many cents as you are years old and help the good cause along, or in other words,

This birthday social is given to you
An occasion of pleasure, though nothing new.
If you cannot attend just send us a letter,
Enclosing a cent for each year, or better,
Send a dollar if you fear your age will be known
Which will in a measure, your absence atone.

"Buster Brown" that irrepressible youngster, will be seen at the Emporium Opera House soon. The management this season offer an entirely new prodction, splendid scenery and costumes, and a company second to none. The date will soon be announced.

For Sale.

1000 strawberry plants, pedigree stock, grown from R. M. Kellogg, Co., thoroughbred, for variety and price call on Herbert Day, at Tannery Office. 29-3t.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

The West in the Lead.

The west as a whole is far beyond the east in its abatement of the smoke nuisance. In St. Paul some four years ago, the work was given over to the department of health, whose first act was to lay the following question before the local and national unions of steam engineers and firemen: "Can the smoke nuisance as it exists to-day be reasonably prevented without injury to trade and manufacturing interests?" This question was unanimously answered in the affirmative by the members of both unions. Notices were taken in all dubious cases and fines were imposed when necessary, a minimum fine of $25 for the first offense, doubled for each succeeding one. The work has been most successful, and besides an abatement of smoke, a saving of fuel is reported. In Milwaukee an ordinance which has gone through periods of relaxation and others of strict enforcement, has been successful when properly managed, continues Hollis Godfrey in the Atlantic. About half the city at the time of a recent report used smoke-consuming devices, about one-fourth used hard coal or smokeless fuel. The general condition of the city was admirable. So admirable, indeed, that the title of the ordinance passed by the common council is worth quoting in full as an epitome of what such an ordinance should be.

No proposition could be more thoroughly in keeping with the eternal fitness of things than that which has reference to a national "Lincoln highway" from Washington to Gettysburg. The plan in outline is to construct a road between the points mentioned, a distance of 72 miles, to be a memorial to the martyred president. It is intended to make the highway as perfect a road as can be devised. In time, if constructed and maintained as intended, it would become one of the most notable sights. Kept in thorough condition, a great driveway through a park-like border, with residences, statuary and other features, the highway would be a magnificent public road, remarks the Troy (N. Y.) Times. And as a direct connecting link between Washington and Gettysburg, with both of which Lincoln's fame is inseparably connected, what could be more appropriate?

The Zeppelin airship is it. Until some other invention can skim the air like a bird and respond as does this marvelous machine to the will of man, the count's probable conquest of air must place his discovery at the top of the line. Since a king and queen have gone riding on this Zeppelin cloud, we shall soon hear of lesser lights ascending, though, since Germany holds the copyright on such aerial travel, it will be some time before the count's invention can be as popunlar as the bicycle or the automobile. No doubt, it is destiny that man should have wings and fly. But don't let Count Zeppelin be too airy. He may come a cropper yet.

There is a great deal of food for thought in the statement of Chicago's Salvation Army officers that since their anti-suicide bureau was started, about a year ago, 400 men and women have applied for advice. According to the army officials a large proportion of these would have taken their lives if the bureau had not intervened. If that is so, Mr. Carnegie might properly recognize the Salvation Army among the life savers.

Mrs. Russell Sage sits down hard on the proposition to change the name of Sag Harbor to "Sage Harbor" in her honor, and even suggests that she prefers a return to the old-fashioned spelling of the name, which was "Sagg Harbour." Mr. Brander Matthews and his fellow-simple spellers ought to s[end] a circular to Mrs. Sage.

In order to have "live spokes" newly sawed timber must be well racked up and laid in the open air one year to the inch to season. The average automobile spoke requires a two-inch piece of timber; that means two years of idle lumber.

"ME AND JACK.

(After a Well-Known Print.)

OUTLOOK IS GOOD

MIDDLE WEST STATES ARE SAFELY REPUBLICAN.

With Crop Prospects Fine and Business Improving the People are Enthusiastic for the Safe Ticket.

One of the common statements made nowadays is that the result of the election and the coming of good times will both depend to a very large extent upon the conditions in the states just beyond the Middle West. The Boston Transcript is publishing a most interesting series of letters from the centers of the country containing answers to questions about crops, business and the political outlook. These come not from the usual political prophets, but from banks, merchants, manufacturers and other representative authorities. They are from conservative men, who express themselves in moderate language. The latest instalment of these replies covers the Prairie states—Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota and the Dakotas.

From these reports and opinions we get cheeer for the future. Kansas has splendid crops in parts, fair crops in parts and better than average crops on the whole and better than in 1907. The prospects for improvement in business are good. All the advices are to the effect that Taft will carry the state by a big majority.

Nebraska seems to be in fine shape. "Our crop outlook is the very best and if nothing unforseen happens we shall have a banner year," says the report from Omaha, and practically every business center sends news of a bumper crop and of improvement in trade. All the letters say Taft will carry the state.

Excessive rains have drowned out some of the corn of Iowa, but otherwise the state is in superb condition. Some sections report bumper crops, while others are less enthusiastic. Crop prospects are ahead of 1907, Better business is expected, and Taft will carry the state by a very big majority.

This report sums up the score of letters from Minnesota and the two Dakotas: "Fall conditions and crop prospects were never better. The writer within the last two or three weeks has been in the states of North and South Dakota, as well as Minnesota, and in all three of our states the people are very optimistic regarding conditions and have just cause for being so. From all appearances there should be large crops in all these states this year."

Crops better than in 1907, business improving and Taft in the lead—this is the message which the Prairie states send to the country.—Baltimore American.

1896—1908.

W. J. Bryan was nominated in 1896 as an extreme radical and beaten. Four years later he was again nominated, but was not quite so extreme as in 1896, and again he was beaten. In 1908 he is nominated for the third time, on a platform called by the mystifying name of "conservative radical," and though he secures the support of such conservatives as Thomas M. Osborne he loses the support of such radicals as Thomas E. Watson and W. R. Hearst. The inclinations of Mr. Bryan toward "conservatism," seem to have kept pace with his growth in flesh and worldly goods. It is an interesting study. With a clear million and himself weighing 300 pounds, would Mr. Bryan be a safe and sane Democrat?—New York Evening Sun.

Perhaps it is a mere coincidence that the number of The Commoner in which Mr. Bryan announces that he has turned it over to be run by others during the campaign contains a poem entitled "Lonely," which begins thus: "O, but it's dull and lonesome, and the house is strangely still."

CAN MR. CONNORS DELIVER?

"Fingy" Promises New York State to Mr. Bryan, but—

Asseverates William J.—alias "Fingy"—Conners, august though disfigured state chairman of the Democracy in New York:

"There is no question about New York state which will give pluralities of anywhere from 75,000 to 100,000 for Bryan."

How grossly yet subtly deceptive are mere physical appearances! The frowns and the tightly-shut lips which, on the part of some characterized the 80 some minutes of Bryan cheering in Denver were not significant. The fact that "Fingy" Conners himself sat there lugubrious of brow as Charon and silent as the sphinx; the fact that he glared into silence any impressionable New York delegate that showed symptoms of joining the chorus; the fact that New York was one of the six chilling states sternly to repress the adoration of Bryan and to show indifference, even disdain, of the Peerless One all throughout the delirious hour and something—all these phenomena mean, then, merely that "Fingy" Conners is undemonstrative and at the bottom of that within him which corresponds to a heart he loves Mr. Bryan dearly. At least we shall see if all the New York Democracy is possessed of the same power of utilitarian love and repression.

NOT SAFE IN BRYAN'S HANDS.

Next President Must Reorganize the Supreme Court.

Harper's Weekly points out that the most serious and important work of the next president will be the virtual reorganization of the supreme court. Four justices will have passed the retiring age when Taft or Bryan goes to the White House—Chief Justice Fuller, 75; Justice Harlan, 75; Justice Brewer, 71; and Justice Peckham, 70 in November. It is pretty well understood why the chief justice and Justice Harlan have not availed themselves of their privilege to retire; they have regarded it as a duty to remain on the bench so long as the country had a president more than likely to name as their successors men in sympathy with new and revolutionary methods of "interpreting" the constitution and the laws. Quite likely Justice Brewer, perhaps the strictest constructionist, as he is probably our ablest jurist, has been influenced by the same consideration.

But it is too much to expect or ask that these patriotic men remain at the post of duty for another four years; so it is altogether probable that the next president will have the naming of four or even five, an actual majority of our supreme court. What kind of men would Bryan appoint? His record and his words leave no room for doubt.

Debs to Gompers.

We are glad to be able to agree occasionally with Comrade Debs, presidential candidate of the Socialist party.

In his spirited challenge to Mr. Gompers to a debate on the Democratic injunction plank, Comrade Debs refers contemptuously to that curiously warped bit of lumber as meaningless and "simply a bait to catch the unions."

Judge Taft, who is a pretty fair lawyer, has confessed his inability to unriddle this delphic plank of Mr. Bryan's, which is ambiguously worded to catch two different sets of voters. Like the ingenious darky's coon trap, it is set "for to cotch 'em a-comin' and a-goin'."

This is a great year for all kinds of bait for political gudgeons. But Gompers is no gudgeon; and we expect he will decline to bite at the bait dangled before him by Comrade Debs who needs a little campaign advertisement in his business.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

TO PUT LID ON ATLANTIC CITY

NEW JERSEY'S GOVERNOR SAYS HE MAY CALL OUT THE STATE'S MILITIA.

LIQUOR LAWS ARE IGNORED.

Grand Jury Indicts a Gambler and a Postal Card Dealer, But Refuses to Indict Saloonkeepers in Atlantic City.

Atlantic City, N. J. — The action of Gov. Fort, in issuing a proclamation to the people of New Jersey threatening to send troops into this famous resort to enforce the state liquor laws unless the people of Atlantic City observe the law caused a sensation Thursday among the residents and the thousands of summer visitors.

Close on the heels of the governor's proclamation another sensation was sprung at Mays Landing, the county seat of Atlantic county, when the grand jury absolutely refused to obey the instructions of the court to return indictments against excise violators. Supreme Court Justice Thomas W. Trenchard, who had been requested by Gov. Fort to sit with the county judge, was so incensed at the action of the grand jury that he instantly discharged it with a severe reprimand.

After reporting two indictments against the alleged proprietor and steward of the so-called Millionaires' club in Chelsea, on a charge of gambling, and one indictment against an obscene postal card dealer, the grand jury was dismissed Thursday without finding any indictments against Atlantic City saloonkeepers. Justice Trenchard scored the jurors severely. Joseph Salus, foreman, replied that the prosecutor had refused to lay evidence of more gambling cases before them until they had first considered liquor cases. Salus closed the proceedings by saying that the jury was not ashamed of what it had done.

WAS BETRAYED FOR REWARD

Cousin of a Murderer Leads the Latter Into a Trap and He Is Killed.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Sheriff Bryant of Monroe county, Ky., and one of his deputies on Thursday produced the body of Jesse E. Coe, a negro, who has been wanted in this city since September 30, 1906. On the night of that date Patrolmen Sullivan and Peticard were killed in an alley by two negroes whom the officers had seen breaking into a house. George Williams, one of the negroes, was captured and hanged. Jesse Coe, the other, had since been a fugitive in his native hills near Marlinsburg, Ky.

Sheriff Bryant was paid $1,500 by Mayor Bookwalter upon the identification of the body of Coe which the sheriff and his deputy had brought here.

Coe's whereabouts was betrayed to Sheriff Bryant by Claude Andrews, a cousin of Coe, who will get $600 of the reward. The sheriff and three deputies lay in ambush at a place in the mountains agreed upon with Andrews, who had enticed Coe to the spot on the prtense of hunting squirrels. Here the officers came upon him. Coe was armed with a rifle. He refused to surrender and attempted to shoot, but the officers were first and shot him to death.

FLOODS IN GEORGIA.

Ten or 15 Lives Lost and Much Property Destroyed in and Around Augusta.

Augusta, Ga.—The flood waters at Augusta began receding Thursday afternoon, having reached the height of 40 feet, probably as high as the flood of 1888. Between ten and 15 persons were drowned, most of them negroes.

Rain has ceased in the upper valley and there is no danger of further damage. The loss is between $750,000 and $1,000,000 and consists of damage to stocks of goods and private property, losses on the streets, destruction of bridges across the Savannah river, and breaks in the canal banks.

As eight cotton mills are dependent on the canal for power, thousands of mill operatives will be idle three or four months. While the flood was at its height five fires broke out. The McDaniel builders' material establishment in North Augusta was burned, as were also a train of 40 cars belonging to the Southern railway. Nixon's lime, cement and hardware house and a huge quantity of lumber belonging to the Georgia railway was burned.

Ex-Senator Vilas Dies.

Madison, Wis.—Col. William F. Vilas, who was postmaster general and secretary of the interior during President Cleveland's first administration and afterward was United States senator from Wisconsin, died here Thursday.

Sage's Estate Amounted to $64,000,000.

New York City. — Russell Sage's estate is valued at $64,153,800. This fact became known Thursday for the first time through the signing of the order for the transfer tax.

A VERY MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR

WEALTHY BALTIMOREAN IS SHOT WHILE AT ATLANTIC CITY.

Police Claim That Revenge Prompted the Shooting—As Usual, There's a Woman in the Case.

Atlantic City, N. J. — Refusing to accept the stories to the effect that Charles B. Roberts, a wealthy clubman of Baltimore, was shot by a highwayman while in a rolling chair on the board walk with Mrs. W. S. G. Williams, also of Baltimore, on Wednesday night, the police of this city are working upon the theory that Roberts was the victim of a vengeful man.

While they will not say that they believe Mrs. Williams' husband knows something about the shooting, they admit that he will not be eliminated from the case until he has proved conclusively that he not only was not in Atlantic City, but that he was entirely ignorant of the shooting and the circumstances which led up to it. So determined are they in this direction that Detective Harry Wilson was sent to Baltimore Friday to make a thorough investigation.

Their attitude in the matter was taken when the parties involved declared that Mr. Roberts had been held up by a highwayman on the board walk. The authorities accept such statements as a reflection on the manner in which board walk strollers are protected and the promenade policed.

The wounded man is at the City hospital. His condition is considered dangerous and the physicians will not probe for the bullet in his liver until his condition improves. They fear that to operate upon him now might prove fatal.

Mrs. Williams s at the Hotel Brighton, and while the police will not say that she is detained as a witness, they lead inquirers to believe that such is the case.

The colored man who was pushing the rolling chair in which Roberts and Mrs. Williams were riding at the time of the shooting is still locked up, and if he knows who Mr. Roberts' assailant is he declines to make known his identity.

BUSINESS BULLETIN.

Gradual Improvement Continues and Crop Prospects Are Satisfactory.

New York City.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Review of Trade says:

Gradual improvement continues, especially in respect to the percentage of manufacturing plants in operation, and country merchants are more disposed to replenish stocks. Retail trade is seasonably quiet, except where sales are stimulated by clearance sales, but wholesale and jobbing houses are doing a good fall business, although collections are irregular. With the exception of the cotton mills, there is much less idle machinery in the leading industries. Several wage agreements have been signed and there is little strife between capital and labor.

Crop prospects are satisfactory and producers obtain unusually high prices. Contracts are placed more freely for steel, new business including a large tonnage of plate and pipe.

FIFTEEN LIVES LOST IN FLOOD

Town of Folsom, N. M., Suffers From a Cloudburst.

Trinidad, Col.—Flood in the Cimmaron river following a cloudburst washed away a number of dwellings at Folsom, N. M., Thursday night. Fifteen persons are reported to have been drowned. Eleven bodies have been recovered. Ten miles of track and 12 bridges on the Colorado & Southern railway were washed out.

The entire town was swept by the flood caused by the cloudburst. Several houses were swept away completely and nearly every house in the town was damaged.

Searching parties have been formed and it is expected as many more bodies will be found. Folsom is in the northeastern part of New Mexico, near Raton on the Santa Fe railroad.

A DISASTER IN A MINE.

Five Men Killed in a Collision of Cars Far Under Ground.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Five men were instantly killed, another is expected to die and eight others were seriously injured in a collision late Friday afternoon at the Warrior Run colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., six miles from this city.

The men were being hoisted up a slope when a runaway mine car struck a train of mine cars on which were 20 men who were employed in the mine. Only six of them escaped injuries. Those killed were horribly mangled.

Flood Made 3,000 People Homeless.

Fayetteville, N. C. — This city, with a population of 12,000 and located on the Cape Fear river, is almost entirely submerged because of the flood. Three thousand persons are homeless and an appeal has been issued for relief.

George P. Rowell Dies.

Poland Springs, Me. — George P. Rowell of New York, prominent for many years in the newspaper advertising business, died here last night, aged 70 years.

OPEN DEALING IN PAINT.

Buying paint used to be like the proverbial buying of a "pig in a poke." Mixtures in which chalk, ground rock, etc., predominated were marked and sold as "Pure White Lead," the deception not being apparent until the paint and the painting were paid for. This deception is still practiced, but we have learned to expose it easily.

National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine Pure White Lead, realizing the injustice that was being done to both property owners and honest paint manufacturers, set about to make paint buying safe. They first adopted a trade mark, the now famous "Dutch-Boy Painter," and put this trademark, as a guaranty of purity, on every package of their White Lead. They then set about familiarizing the public with the blow-pipe test by which the purity and genuineness of White Lead may be determined, and furnished a blow-pipe free to every one who would write them for it. This action was itself a guaranty of the purity of National Lead Company's White Lead.

As the result of this open dealing the paint buyer to-day has only himself to blame if he is defrauded. For test outfit and valuable booklet on painting, address National Lead Company, Woodbridge Bldg., New York.

SHE WAS NO HASBEEN.

Smoking Car Just the One Old Woman Was Looking For.

"Madam," said the brakeman as the train stopped at a village station and a little old woman started to enter the smoking car, "the car back is the one you want."

"How do you know?" she tartly asked.

"Because this is the smoking car."

She pushed past him and climbed up the steps, and after taking a seat she pulled out and filled a pipe, struck a match on the sole of her shoe, and after drawing a few puffs she said to a man smoking a cigar across the aisle:

"That young feller out there don't know half as much as he thinks he does."

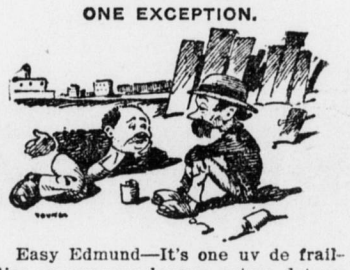
"How so?" was asked.

"He took me for an old woman that had never rode on the cars before, and told me this was the smoking car."

"And you wanted this car?"

"Why, I never ride in any other—not unless my pipe is broke, my tobacco all out and none o' you menfolks will lend me a cigar."

ONE EXCEPTION.



Easy Edmund—It's one uv de frailties uv our poor human nature dat no matter how much a man gits he wants more.

Drather Sitdown (thoughtfully)—Oh, I dunno 'bout dat. Not in a police court he don't.

Progress.

"Yes," said Mrs. Malaprop, "my boy is doing first-rate at school. I sent him to one o' them alimentary schools, and his teacher says he's doing fine. He's a first-class sculler, they tell me, and is head of his class in gastronomy, knows his letters by sight, and can spell like one o' these deformed spellers down to Washington."

"What's he going to be when he grows up?"

"He wants to be an undertaker, and I'm declined to humor him, so I've told the confessor to pay special intention to the dead languages," said the proud mother.—Harper's.

FRIENDLY TIP

Restored Hope and Confidence.

After several years of indigestion and its attendant evil influence on the mind, it is not very surprising that one finally loses faith in things generally.

A N. Y. woman writes an interesting letter. She says:

"Three years ago I suffered from an attack of peritonitis which left me in a most miserable condition. For over two years I suffered from nervousness, weak heart, shortness of breath, could not sleep, etc.

"My appetite was ravenous, but I felt starved all the time. I had plenty of food but it did not nourish me because of intestinal indigestion. Medical treatment did not seem to help, I got discouraged, stopped medicine and did not care much whether I lived or died.

"One day a friend asked me why I didn't try Grape-Nuts, stop drinking coffee, and use Postum. I had lost faith in everything, but to please my friends I began to use both and soon became very fond of them.

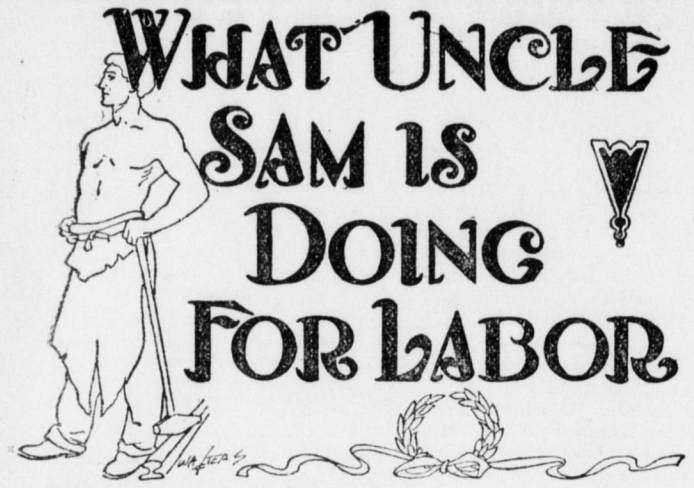
"It wasn't long before I got some strength, felt a decided change in my system, hope sprang up in my heart and slowly but surely I got better. I could sleep very well, the constant craving for food ceased and I have better health now than before the attack of peritonitis.

"My husband and I are still using Grape-Nuts and Postum." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS DOING FOR LABOR



ONE line of accomplishment in which the United States government has gone ahead mightily in recent years is in the help that has been rendered to the cause of labor. Moreover the aid that has been given to the working classes of the country has not by any means been confined to those conspicuous services with which the public is familiar, such as the settlement of the anthracite coal strike, the enforcement of the eight-hour day on government work and the establishment of labor's own branch of public service—the department of commerce and labor.

Uncle Sam stands ready, of course, to step into the breach wherever occasion demands in an effort to secure a "square deal" and living wages for the toiling masses but even when there are no clouds on the horizon of the relations between capital and labor this paternal government is busily engaged with the problem of promoting the welfare of those who labor with hands or brain. A number of different branches of the government are contributing to this policy but in the main the work devolves upon the bureau of labor at Washington, which is, in effect, the labor division of the department of commerce and labor.

Newspaper readers hear of the bureau of labor when its head, the commissioner of labor, steps in and attempts to arbitrate some strike or threatened strike, as for instance the recent difficulties of the telegraphers of the country, but there is not one citizen in a thousand who has any idea of the scope of the everyday work of the bureau in acquiring and diffusing useful information on subjects connected with labor in the most general and most comprehensive sense of that word.

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Is Doing Good Work.

By means of an energetic "field force" and a capable corps of experts in the home office at Washington this branch of the government is continually investigating in all parts of the country such subjects as the relations of capital and labor, the hours of labor, the earnings of laboring men and women, and other similarly fruitful topics. What is more, this public institution is continually striving to promote the material, social, intellectual and moral prosperity of the workers. Of course these government scouts in the labor field cannot work in a rut. Indeed the force is so mobile and the individual workers so versatile that when a serious dispute arises between employers and employes or there is a controversy such as that some time ago regarding conditions in the meat packing industry all other work at the bureau can be dropped and all hands concentrate their attention upon the causes and facts of the crisis of the moment.

The late Senator Hoar of Massachusetts is perhaps entitled to be considered the father of the movement to have Uncle Sam systematically aid the cause of labor. It was in 1871 that Mr. Hoar, then a member of the United States house of representatives, introduced a bill providing for the appointment of a commission to study the subject of wages and hours of labor and the division of profits between labor and capital in the United States. The bill did not pass but the ball had been started rolling and finally after much agitation congress in 1884 made provision for a bureau of labor as a part of the interior department. When the department of commerce and labor was organized in 1903 the bureau of labor was taken under its wing as one of its principal branches.

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Powers of Commissioner.

Congress has conferred pretty broad powers upon the commissioner of labor. He can undertake at his discretion any investigation which in his judgment relates to the welfare of the working people of the country and he can employ in this quest for information all the means at his disposal and the corps of statistical experts, special agents, clerks, etc., carried on the payroll of the bureau of labor. Uncle Sam's labor commissioner may, if he choose, simply make a report to congress once a year on his investigations but of late years special reports have been issued monthly or even oftener, and on a number of occasions the president has called upon the commissioner of labor to make special inquiry in some field and communicate his findings as quickly as possible.

The bureau of labor is in reality a great "intelligence office" that pours out information through four different channels. The first of these is made up of the results of original investigations conducted by the bureau or its agents and experts. Secondly the labor bureau gives the whole country a digest of state labor reports, thus bringing to the attention of the general public many matters relating to conditions in the different states of the union that might not otherwise become matters of common knowledge.

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Has Wide Scope.

Thirdly, this bureau of labor information reviews exhaustively for the benefit of its millions of American clients the labor and statistical documents of all foreign countries and when anything is discovered that has a bearing on labor interests in Yankeedom it is promptly brought to the attention of the people concerned. Fourthly, the bureau fulfills its function as public servitor by publishing and sending broadcast all new laws that are passed affecting the interests of the working people. No matter whether a law be passed by the national congress or by the legislature in some one of our two score states it is no sooner on the statute books than the labor bureau sends the tidings to the toilers who will be affected. Finally there is a similar system for the distribution of news relative to court decisions interpreting labor laws or other happenings affecting the relations of employer and employe.

Most interesting and most important of the undertakings of the bureau of labor are the special investigations conducted by its own experts. These have covered a very wide range of subjects. It is, of course, impossible to enumerate them at length but just to convey an idea of the fields that have been explored there may be cited such subjects as industrial communities at home and abroad; co-operative distribution; railway relief departments; the padrone system; conditions of negro workers; building and loan associations; the inspection of factories and workshops; the trade-union label; protection of workingmen in their employment; child labor in the United States; wages and cost of living, etc.

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Deals Only in Facts.

In the earlier years of the work people did not, in many instances, take kindly to the idea of having their private affairs probed for the benefit of the public, but latterly this spirit has largely disappeared. Nowadays if the special agents of the bureau of labor are refused information by one manufacturer they usually have no difficulty in discovering some other establishment where the needed data may be obtained. The government labor experts have won confidence by never allowing the names of parties furnishing facts to be given in its reports, although, to be sure, they take every possible means to verify all the information gathered. The bureau will have nothing to do with estimates or hearsay statements about labor conditions. It never makes any statements unless it has positive facts to back them up.

At the outset the government labor experts thought that they could carry on their investigations largely by mail, but it was soon found that few people would respond satisfactorily to queries thus transmitted and so the bureau of labor had to organize a corps of special agents who are continually "on the wing" securing information at first hand and recording it on carefully prepared schedules. The policy of the bureau of labor in looking into labor conditions and the problems of life affecting the working people is seldom if ever to argue a point. It simply secures all the facts in the case and then lets the intelligent labor man decide what is best for him from the information set out for his benefit. The bureau of labor is particularly fortunate in its directing heads. The commissioner of labor, Dr. Charles P. Neill, formerly one of the faculty of the Catholic university at Washington, is a man who has a wonderful faculty for clear-sighted investigation and the chief clerk of the bureau, Mr. G. W. W. Hanger, has been fitted by long experience for work in behalf of the cause of labor.

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Employment Bureau.

Uncle Sam has also inaugurated another aid to labor in the form of the largest employment bureau in the world. This is an adjunct of the bureau of immigration, and is in charge of Terence V. Powderly, at one time a recognized leader of union labor throughout the country. It is the function of this new bureau to inquire as to the facts about the reported demand for labor in all parts of the country. Mr. Powderly has opened correspondence with responsible officers in every state in the union concerning the need for labor and the opportunities for employment in each state and when any workingman desires to make a change of location all he has to do is to inquire of Uncle Sam as to the prospects in any section in which he would like to find employment.

A Song of Labor

A dream is on the people,
A light, not flame light, falls
Upon great broken faces,
These ruined human walls,
And at the master moment
Beyond, the soul breaks sod,
And angels in the heart's core
Sing gloriously of God.

◆◆◆◆

In deeds that make men brothers,
In acts that give us soul,
Those destinies are hidden
That sweep us to the goal,
But we, as gods, are dreamers,
And we, as angels, dream,
We little apes with visions
That are not what we seem!

◆◆◆◆

O heart of Man, what glories
Have never come to pass,
The dream that never wakened,
The love that never was—
The good, the great, the labor—
O save the ways half-trod
Our lives flow on corrupted
Into the life of God.

◆◆◆◆

If, gazing on dead faces,
Our grief is too, too wild,
If hearts of tender mothers
Are broken on a child,
O what might be that anguish
In God, who sees unfurled
Man's evils, for His creature
Is child of all the world!

◆◆◆◆

O draggled souls, O demons,
O human sharks and snakes,
Free fight of savage devils,
O beast that in us wakes,
We, drunk with teeming power,
Have shaken the firm earth
Until her heart is rotten
And lost to love and mirth.

◆◆◆◆

But One has seen our wildness
And over us is shed
Dreams, that lead forth our labor
Ghosts, that divulge our dead,
A pity, that is saving,
The tears that make us pure,
And love, that in great hours
To God shall make us sure.

◆◆◆◆

Yea, what shall bring the morning
Of dreams that rush in deed,
The Workshop thronged with Workmen
Handling the living need?
O sweat of brow scarce-purposed
In a never dreamed of quest!
O hearts that never tire!
O hands that never rest!

Trade Agreement

THE greatest thing accomplished by trade and labor unions since the first Labor day, in my opinion, is the settled conviction that the toilers of our country can best conserve their industrial interests by the application of well regulated trade unionism.

The great trade associations of our country have been to the commerce of North America, through the application of the trade agreement with its pacific purposes, what the Declaration of Independence was to the body politic in these United States. It also provides for the logical settlement by conference or arbitration of disputes which heretofore were only settled by the cold-blooded logic of force. The discipline and effectiveness of trade unionism, and, as a result, the operation of the collective bargain or trade agreement, is the greatest thing accomplished by trade associations since the first Labor day.

What is the next step for the unions? The next step for those who have not already taken it is to make thorough preparation and arrangement for the full introduction of the eight-hour work-day in all industrial and agricultural pursuits. Given more leisure from the drudgery of toil, the working man or woman will seek and secure opportunity for the mental betterment which will make them happier men and women, better citizens, more clever, prompt and alert producers; it will cause them to look for better conditions of life all of which are ennobling and will lend to the supremacy of the nation which gives the best opportunities along this line.—James Duncan, Secretary-Treasurer of the Granite Cutters' International Association of America.

Greater Equity

THE eight-hour day is the greatest achievement of unionism, but the original intention was not that men should make over-time, but that more men should be employed.

In the making of contracts for construction work on buildings, etc., employers figuring on the cost of labor usually consider the wage question as the most important. The strong unions numerically generally succeed in obtaining about as high wages as they demand. This does not leave a large amount of money to be distributed in wages by the sub-contractors on the job, who have to figure pretty closely in order to come out ahead financially. The result is that the smaller and weaker unions cannot obtain as high wages as their fellow-workers in the larger unions, who were provided for first.

In my opinion, one of the most important things to be accomplished by the labor unions is to establish a more equitable distribution of wages to all workmen employed on contract work, with due consideration to the contractor.—Jeremiah J. Donovan, President Boston Building Trades Council.

Work of Education

WE know that the greater productiveness of American labor is largely due to its superior education. When that labor is still farther advanced by the higher education of its best type we may see young men preferring the good wage and good opportunity of a useful industrial employment to the shabby gentility of a briefless lawyer, a doctor without a case, or a clergyman without a call.—Exchange.

THIRTY MINERS SUFFOCATED

DISASTER IN A COAL MINE NEAR HAILEYVILLE, OKLA.

A Barrel of Oil Ignited and Flames Spread to the Air Shaft and Hoisting Apparatus.

McAlester, Okla. — More than 30 miners were suffocated Wednesday in Hailey-Ola coal mine No. 1, near Haileyville, 14 miles east of McAlester, when fire destroyed the hoisting shaft and shut off air from the men below.

Twenty-five dead bodies were removed from the mine last night, following a three hours' battle with the flames. It is believed that six or eight more will be brought out. Twenty-five mules were suffocated and some of their bodies were burned.

After the miners had gone down in the cage a fire broke out, occasioned by the ignition of a barrel of oil which a miner was trying to divide. The flames spread to the hoisting shaft, and all communication with the top was cut off. The first indication the people at the surface had of the trouble was the flames and smoke coming out of the top of the shaft. Hundreds of miners rushed to the scene and tried to get into the air shaft, but this was impossible for several hours, as flames and smoke were coming up that way with such force as to drive them back.

The mine is owned by Dr. D. M. Hailey, James Elliott and a number of Chicago and St. Louis capitalists, among whom are several directors of the Rock Island-Frisco road. The property loss may reach $50,000. The mine is one of the most valuable in the southwest.

TO SWING VOTES TO BRYAN.

Labor Federation's Officers and Chairman Mack Lay Plans.

Washington, D. C. — Union labor's equation in the Democratic national campaign and the plans that have been formulated by officers of the American Federation of Labor to swing the labor vote to William J. Bryan were subject matters of a series of conferences Wednesday night between National Chairman Norman E. Mack and Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, Secretary Morrison of the federation, and President McConnell of the Machinists' union.

Chairman Mack announced before his departure for New York at midnight that he had approved the plans devised by Mr. Gompers and his associates to aid in Mr. Bryan's election and that within a few days he would announce the chairmen of the various labor bureaus which will be established in several of the larger cities and conducted under the general direction of the national committee and the American Federation of Labor.

"The Democratic national committee will receive the co-operation of the American Federation of Labor in every way," said Mr. Mack, "and Mr. Gompers submitted to me the plans which have been formulated to effect an active campaign in the labor world in the interest of Democracy. These plans I regard as highly satisfactory and they will be adopted. The plans provide for the establishment of labor bureaus in several labor centers, with a central labor bureau in Chicago at the Democratic headquarters. The national committee will appoint only members of the American Federation of Labor as heads of these bureaus and Mr. Gompers has given me a list of names of those who would be regarded as acceptable to the federation."

INFANTRY WINS THE TROPHY.

First Honors in National Rifle Team Match Go to Men of the Army.

Camp Perry, O. — The national rifle team match for the national trophy authorized by congress and $300 was won Wednesday by the United States infantry team, which scored 3,224. The navy, which made a strong fight on the 1,000-yard targets, was second with 3,210, and gets the Hilton trophy and $200. The cavalry, which scored 3,180, takes the bronze Soldier of Marathon and $150. The marine corps with 3,117 took fourth rank and gets $100. The riflemen from Wisconsin beat all the national guard teams with 3,070 and get $75.

Massachusetts came in sixth with 3,056 and takes $50. The naval academy was seventh at 3,055, Pennsylvania eighth at 3,038, the District of Columbia ninth at 3,025, and Washington took tenth place with an even 3,000, Illinois' 2,998 won her eleventh place and Iowa's 2,994 twelfth.

With the national team match ended, the riflemen were allowed only a brief rest and were then rushed to the skirmish field for the first stage of the national individual match. In this contest 668 were started, a record breaking field.

Cigarettes are Put Under a Ban.

Little Rock, Ark. — F. B. Easley, the superintendent of the Arkansas division of the Rock Island railroad, has issued a bulletin notifying all employes that cigarette smoking will not be permitted and that the violators will be discharged.

Ellis Accepts Offer of New Job.

Washington, D. C.—Wade H. Ellis, now attorney general of Ohio, has been tendered by the president and has accepted the position of assistant to Attorney General Bonaparte.

The Place to Buy Cheap
—IS AT—
J. F. PARSONS'

5 DROPS
TRADE MARK
CURES
RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA
NEURALGIA and
KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:
"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

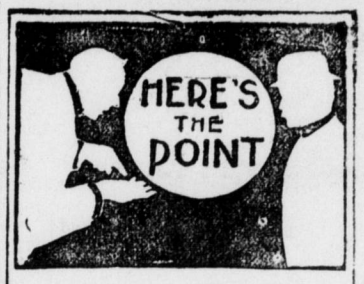
FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.

"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (300 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 30. 160 Lake Street, Chicago.



If you are a business man, did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community *there's a reason.* People go where they are attracted — where they *know* what they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It will not cost as much to run your ad in this paper as you think. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in the paper every issue, no matter how small. We will be pleased to quote you our advertising rates, particularly on the year's business.

MAKE YOUR APPEAL

to the public through the columns of this paper. With every issue it carries its message into the homes and lives of the people. Your competitor has his store news in this issue. Why don't you have yours? Don't blame the people for flocking to his store. They know what he has.

The Home Paper Gives you the reading matter in which you have the greatest interest—the home news. Its every issue will prove a welcome visitor to every member of the family. It should head your list of newspaper and periodical subscriptions.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Popular Bakery,
FRESH BREAD,
PIES,
FANCY CAKES,
ICE CREAM,
NUTS
CONFECTIONERY
Daily Delivery.
All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

Enlarging Your Business

If you are in business and you want to make more money you will read every word we have to say. Are you spending your money for advertising in haphazard fashion as if intended for charity, or do you advertise for direct results?

Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away.

Advertising is a modern business necessity, but must be conducted on business principles. If you are not satisfied with your advertising you should set aside a certain amount of money to be spent annually, and then carefully note the effect it has in increasing your volume of business; whether a 10, 20 or 30 per cent increase. If you watch this gain from year to you will become intensely interested in your advertising, and how you can make it enlarge your business.

If you try this method we believe you will not want to let a single issue of this paper go to press without something from your store.

We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you.

If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

JOB PRINTING We can do the finest class of printing, and we can do that class just a little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads, sale bills, statements, dodgers, cards, etc., all receive the same careful treatment —just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt delivery always.

ESTABLISHED, 1866.

Cameron County Press

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Publisher.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Entered at the Postoffice at Emporium as second class matter.

The Best Advertising Medium in Northern Pennsylvania.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Ordinary Advertisements are calculated by the inch in length of column.

Ordinary advertisements, to take the run of the paper and change four times a year, will be inserted at the rates stated in the following table:

	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	5 in.	10 in.	20 in.
1 Week..	$ 1 00	$ 2 00	$ 3 00	3 50	8 00	12 00
2 Weeks..	1 50	3 00	4 00	5 00	11 00	16 00
3 Weeks..	2 00	3 50	5 00	7 00	13 00	18 00
4 Weeks..	2 50	4 00	6 00	8 00	15 00	20 00
2 Months.	4 00	6 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	28 00
3 Months.	5 00	8 00	12 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
6 Months.	8 00	12 00	18 00	22 00	35 00	60 00
1 Year...	12 00	18 00	25 00	30 00	60 00	100 00

Table or figure work will be charged double rates.

Legal advertisements per line ten cents each week, nonpareil type.

ANNOUNCEMENTS of names of Candidates for office, $5.00 each. Announcement of candidates for borough or township offices, $1.00 each. Announcements of candidates for delegates to the state Convention $5.00 each; delegates, alternates or conferees to a local convention or conference, $1.00 each.

POLITICAL NOTICES, 20 cents per line each insertion. Nothing inserted for less than $1.00.

LOCAL NOTICES in the local columns will be inserted for ten cents per line the first week and five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive week without change.

ANNOUNCEMENTS of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free, but all obituary notices and resolutions will be charged five cents a line and obituary verses five cents a line.

Business Cards, five lines or less, $5.00 per year All exceeding five lines, $1.00 per line.

CARDS OF THANKS, positively $1.00 for ten lines, or less; over ten lines, ten cents for each additional line.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date on the address label of each subscriber's paper shows the time to which the subscription is paid; and all subscribers in arrears are requested to pay up as soon as possible.

On receipt of payments on subscription at this office, a receipt will be promptly returned, and the date on the address label will be corrected first of month.

In all communications relating to subscription our correspondents are requested to state the Postoffice to which the paper is now sent, or is to be sent, and to be careful to write all proper names plainly.

In directing a change of address, always give the old address, as well as the new one to which you want the paper afterwards sent.

JOB PRINTING.

The Jobbing Department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO Law Printing.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT,
of Ohio.
For Vice President,
JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN,
of New York.
For Judge of Superior Court,
W. D. PORTER, of Allegany County.
For Congressman,
CHARLES F. BARCLAY,
of Sinnamahoning, Pa.
For Assembly,
JOSIAH HOWARD,
of Emporium.
For Associate Judge,
JOHN A. WYKOFF,
of Grove.
For Sheriff,
FRANK G. JUDD,
of Emporium.
For County Commissioners,
S. P. KREIDER,
of Driftwood.
J. W. LEWIS,
of Shippen.
For County Auditors,
T. E. FULTON,
of Grove.
GEO. A. WALKER, JR.,
of Emporium.

Kodal will, without doubt, make your stomach strong and will almost instantly relieve you of all the symptoms of indigestion. Get a bottle of it to-day. It is sold here by R. C. Dodson.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails Sold by L. Taggart, druggist. 32-1yr.

Best Treatment for a Burn.

If for no other reason. Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account of its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the part without leaving a scar. This salve is also unequaled for chapped hands, sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price, 25 cents. For sale by L. Taggart.

To those afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble, backache, rheumatism. Pineules for the Kidneys bring relief in the first dose. Hundreds of people today testify to their remarkable healing and tonic properties. 30 days' trial $1.00 The purify the blood. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m

Pineules for the kidneys, 30 days' trial $1.00. Hundreds of people testify to the merit of this preparation in the relief of kidney trouble, rheumatism, lumbago, backache. Pineules act directly on the kidneys, purify the blood and make you feel like a new person. They tone the system. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m

English Spavin Liniment removed Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses; also Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring Bone, Stifles, Sprains, Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. A wonderful Blemish Cure. Sold by L. Taggart, druggist. 32-1yr

Latest Popular Music.

Miss May Gould, teacher of piano forte has received a full line of the latest and most popular sheet music. All the popular airs. Popular and classical music. Prices reasonable. 44-tf.

A GREAT SURPRISE.

The Singular Nobleman Who Wanted an American Heiress.

The American father of the heiress greeted the count who was a suitor for her hand with dignified frigidity.

"Sare," said the count, "your daughter has done me ze honnaire of consenting to be my wife. I am called to complete ze negotiations."

"All right," wearily said the father. "How much of a cash settlement do you expect?"

"Nossing, sare."

"What! How much will I have to pay for your poker debts?"

"Nossing, sare. I do not gamble."

"How much will I have to pay to rebuild your castle?"

"Nossing, sare. It is in fine repair."

"But there must be some expense for me. Out with it!"

"No, sare; nossing. I simply love your daughter and she loves me, and we wish to be married. Is not zat enough? Is it not enough to ask you to give me your daughter wizzout your expecting to"—

"Come to my arms!" exclaimed the American father and tried to fall upon the neck of the delighted count.

But he awoke on the floor, having tumbled from his bed as a finish to his amazing dream.—Judge.

TO ENTER "SOCIETY."

You must Have Treasure, Temperament and Tact.

To enter paradise you had to be good and you had to be dead. To enter society you do not have to be either. On the contrary, though what you do have to be is harder to tell than it is to get there. But certain requisites may be mentioned. These are treasure, temperament and tact. Treasure, which is the basis of all scrumptiousness, speaks for itself. Temperament is more complex. Temperament is the art of holding your own on the subject of nothing at all with experts who have devoted their lives to the subject. That is clearly abnormal. Tact, while less unnatural, is more abstruse. Tact is the ability to put your vibrations into harmony with those of others about you. Aspirants may be rich, righteous and ready, yet if they lack that ability, whatever their efforts, they are nowhere. If they possess it, then, though they be nobodies, they have only to choose where they want to go and get there—generally speaking, that is, and provided they are not in a hurry. Taste is very mercantile, besides being unbecoming.—Edgar Saltus in Broadway Magazine.

A Memory Test.

A professor of mnemonics had gone to lecture at or near Canterbury. After the lecture was finished he had to wait for his London train. It was a most comfortless day, and he retired to an inn for shelter and refreshment. To pass the time he began to exhibit his feats of memory to the yokels in the inn parlor, and one and all were thunderstruck except the waiter. There is always one skeptic in every communion, whether of saints or sinners. Do what he would he could not mitigate the acrid smile of acid incredulity of that glorified potman! In the midst of one of his most difficult feats the whistle sounded of the "only train to London tonight!" and he rushed off to catch it. He caught it at the station, and his reputation caught it in the inn parlor for the waiter—coming in with some ordered refreshments and finding him gone—pointed to the corner where he had been sitting and exclaimed, "Silly 'umbug, he's forgot his umbrella!"

The Rich Turkish Beggar.

Beggars are never suppressed in Turkey. The story is told (and they say it is true) about an American lady who by mistake gave a beggar of Constantinople a gold piece. The man had left his post when she returned, but one of his colleagues told her where he "resided." It was a fine house, and at the door was a servant, who politely informed the lady that "my master is dressing. He will be down soon." And then the well groomed beggar, dressed for dinner, appeared and gladly returned the gold piece, exclaiming in the meanwhile that such mistakes were highly embarrassing.—"Charities and Commons."

Force of Storm Waves.

The average storm wave is thirty feet in height. The highest storm waves ever measured were between forty-four and forty-eight feet high. The gigantic force of storm waves is shown by the fact that at Skerryvore lighthouse, off the west coast of Scotland, a mass of rock weighing five and a half tons was once hurled to a height of seventy-two feet above the sea level, while a mass weighing thirteen and a half tons was torn from a cliff seventy-four feet high.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Explained at Last.

"The late Dr. Morgan Dix," said a clergyman of New York, "had a droll way of lightening grave subjects with little humorous asides. Once I heard him addressing a graduating class at a medical school. He began in this way:

"'Physiologists tell us, gentlemen, that the older a man grows the smaller his brain becomes. This explains why the old man knows nothing and the young one everything.'"

Good Advice.

Father (solemnly)—This thrashing is going to hurt me more than you, Napoleon. Napoleon (sympathetically)—Well, don't be too rough on yourself, dad. I ain't worth it.—London Scraps.

He who purposely cheats his friend would cheat his God.—Lavater.

The Late Ex-President Cleveland on Republican Party.

Just before Ex-President Cleveland's death he planned the writing of three articles on the presidential campaign of 1908. The first article was published in the Philadelphia Ledger last Sunday. It is doubtful if he wrote the other articles, none being found. In this first paper the late President said: "The Republican Party is certain to move on to a safe victory, sustained by the popular support of Reforms. He says of Judge Taft, the Republican nominee:

"There is fear on my part of being misunderstood in what I am about to say, but surely the fair-minded man must realize when he considers my attitude toward my own party, all now a matter of immutable record, that it is prompted by a sense of simple fairness. Personally and officially I have had the opportunity of knowing many things concerning Mr. Taft that were not a matter of general knowledge, and with a keen interest I have watched his large share in the conduct of our national affairs in very recent years. His excellence as a Federal Judge in Cincinati is something not to be underestimated or overemphasized, for should he come to the presidential chair the qualities which made him a Judge of high ability, which I know him to have been, will be the most needful to him as President of the United States. His high ideas of honesty and of relative justice, his great capacity for severe labor and his humorous wisdom in the face of the serious problem are attributes equally valuable and commendatory to a people seeking him in whom they may repose the trust of their collective interests while they turn their increased attention to their pressing individual demands.

Whatever may be said as to the events of the past ten years which are alleged to have made us a world power, there remains small opportunity for controversy over the essential features of our conduct in the face of the problems brought to face us by those happenings. Now, being self-contained and compact in our political geography and federated in our common interests whenever our dominion was established, we have become extended and have increased the span of the arch of our structure, and must undertake to equate the widely different concerns of individuals and communities antithetical as to race, traditions and modes of life and antipodal as to location on the face of the earth. Dwelling on the unwisdom of prematurely acquiring colonies is fatuous. The national duty is neither to help those colonies for their exploitation nor to cast them off to void the burden of their responsibilities. The questions involved are no more matters to be harrowed through the mill of politics than is the policy of the Panama Canal something to be stamped either Republican or Democratic.

HAS IMPORTANT QUALIFICATIONS.

These questions are fruitful of trouble and perturbation, and the primary requisite of the man or men who must deal with them is an abundant knowlege of the people of the out-lying domain. That Mr. Taft is possessed of this knowledge as is no other man in the country is hardly to be denied; granted that he has had extraordinary opportunities, he has shown himself able to improve those opportunities in a manner which it is not extravagant to say will be his broadest claim so far to enduring fame when the acute visual distortion of the present and opportune shall have given place to the inexorable perspective of history in which the relative values of public deeds to public duties are completely clarified and announced to posterity. The misery and misfortune which an ignorant or obstinate administrator, no matter how high the ethical standard of his motives, could entail upon our wards of the Pacific and Caribbean are appalling to contemplate; were his administration to be at fault in any other particular, in those things Mr. Taft's record shows him to be entirely dependable."

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is the best thing to use for piles. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Eight Months for $5.

Any person who cannot get their strength back in the four months which constitutes a $5 treatment of Sexine Pills is entitled to the free treatment of four months more Sexine Pills are absolutely guaranteed for all forms of nerve weakness in men or women. Address or call on R. C. Dodson, Druggist, Emporium, Pa., where they sell all the principal remedies and do not substitute.

Old Time Drunkenness.

In reviewing "The Early Married Life of Maria Josepha, Lady Stanley," the London Spectator comments on the light in which drunkenness was regarded at the beginning of the nineteenth century. There was a christening of twins and rejoicing among the neighbors, tenants and laborers. "All the guests," says Maria, "were as drunk as I ever had the pleasure of seeing any one." Among the laborers, however, "that extent of intoxication was not reached which causes men to be swine."

Lady Sheffield, who received this account of the festivities, replies: "I would have given a great deal to be present. There is nothing I love so much as such sort of festivities, where one has the satisfaction of knowing that one makes one's friends happy as well as drunk." In London, she declares, "when you give a ball you affront many people, please a few, make many drunk and yourself miserable."

Clay and the Salary Grab.

"Quinn," said an old member one day, "I heard you worrying about the mileage. Did you ever hear the story of Clay and the salary grab?"

"No," I replied.

"When Clay was speaker," he continued, "along about 1816, the crowd raised their salaries to $1,500 a year. There was a great howl all over the country, and when Clay reached home in Kentucky he found old one armed John Pope, a Federalist, out after his scalp to beat the band and all the Clay adherents ominously silent. Worried and anxious, Clay sought out his old barber, who had always been enthusiastic in his advocacy and who happened to be an Irishman. 'I trust I may count on your hearty support, as usual?' Clay asked. 'Faith, Mr. Clay,' said the Irish barber, 'I think I shall vote at this time for the man who can get but one hand into the treasury.'"—Success Magazine.

Needed a Big Dose.

The president of the Waiters' club of New York in a recent argument on tipping said to his opponent sharply:

"Your reply is altogether beside the point and irrelevant. It reminds me of a woman's reply in a German court. This woman was accused of poisoning her husband. The prosecuting attorney said to her:

"'You have heard the evidence. The body contained enough arsenic to kill ten persons. What have you to say?'

"'My husband,' the woman answered, 'was a big eater.'"

A Sure-Enough Knocker.

A. C. Goodwin, of Reidsville, N. C., says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve is a sure enough knocker for ulcers. A bad one came on my leg last summer, but that wonderful salve knocked it out in a few rounds. No even a scar remained." Guaranteed for piles, sores, burns, etc. 25c, at all drug stores.

They Take The Kinks Out.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for many years, with increasing satisfaction. They take the kinks out of the stomach, liver and bowels, without fuss or friction," says N. H. Brown, of Pittsfield, Nt. Guaranteed satisfactory at all drug stores. 25c.

Kodol will in a very short time enable the stomach to do the work it should do, and work it should do is to digest all the food you eat. It makes the stomach sweet and it is pleasant to take. It is pleasant to take. It is sold here by R. C. Dodson.

Wood's Liver Medicine is liquid form for malaria, chills and fever, regulates the liver, kidneys and bladder, brings quick relief in biliousness, sick headache, constipation. Pleasant to take. The $1.00 bottle contains 2½ times the quantity of the 50c size. First dose brings relief. Its tonic effects felt at once. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of MARY E. SANFORD, late of Shippen Township, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration *c. t. a.* upon estate, of said decedent have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay, to

GEO. W. LEAVITT, Administrator, C. T. A.
Emporium, Pa., Sept 1, 1908. 25-6t.

A Paying Investment.

John White, of 38 Highland Ave., Houlton, Maine, says: "Have been troubled with a cough every winter and spring. Last winter I tried many advertised remedies, but the cough continued until I bought a 50c bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery; before that was half gone, the cough was all gone. This winter the same happy result has followed, a few doses once more banished the annual cough. I am now convinced that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best of all cough and lung remedies." Sold under guarantee at all drug stores. 50c, and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Just a little Cascasweet is all that is necessary to give your baby when it is cross and peevish. Cascasweet contains no opiates nor harmful drugs and is highly recommended by mothers everywhere. Sold by R. C. Dodson. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

ManZan Pile Remedy comes ready to use with nozzle attached. Soothes, heals, reduces itching and inflammation. An operation for piles will not be necessary if you use ManZan. Prices 50c. Money refunded if not satisfied. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are small pills, easy to take, gentle and sure. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

How to Get Strong.

P. J. Daly, of 1247 W. Congress St., Chicago, tells of a way to become strong. He says: "My mother, who is old and very feeble, is deriving so much benefit from Electric Bitters, that I feel it's my duty to tell those who need a tonic and strengthening medicine about it. In my mother's case a marked gain in flesh has resulted, insomia has been overcome, and she is steadily growing stronger." Electric Bitters quickly remedy stomach, liver and kidney complaints. Sold under guaranted at all drug stores. 50c.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are for weak back, backache, rheumatic pains, inflammation of the bladder and all other annoyances due to weak kidneys. They are sold by R. C. Dodson.

Rings Little Liver Pills for biliousness, sick headache, muddy complexion. They tone the liver; do not gripe. They keep you well. 25c. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m

Good for Biliousness.

"I took two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets last night, and I feel fifty per cent. better than I have for weeks, says J. J. Firestone, of Allgan, Mich. "They are certainly a fine article for biliousness." For sale by L. Taggart. Samples free.

In addition to our up-to-date line of

Ladies Furnishing Goods

We carry thousands of novelties you need.

We have the exclusive Agency for

The Cadet Stockings

Scientific Stockings for Men, Women, Boys and Girls.

Sensible, satisfying, scientific Cadet Stockings, reinforced with Linen. Every pair guaranteed. Prce 25 cents the pair.

Continued Bargains in

Suits, Skirts, Shirt Waists
Dress Goods, Hosiery,
Underwear,
Embroidery and Laces,
Ribbons and Notions.

Special Millinery Sale

One Half Off Regular Pirce

COPPERSMITH'S

EMPORIUM, PA.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Arrow Brand Collars and Cuffs in ¼ Sizes

Crawford's and James Mean's Shoes

We have them in all sizes and styles and they have the quality.

Now is the time for to look for a good suit case or a trunk. You can find them at our store at reasonable prices, and you can get just what you are looking for.

If You Like

To wear clothes that are just a little different from the rest, you want to look at, and try on some of our latest varsity suits, made expressly for us by

Hart, Shaffner & Marx

The new litttle ideas in pockets in the out of the front of the Coat, the cuffs on the sleeves, the trousers—a lot of new smart ideas in these suits will certainly please you. The new fashions are exceptionally beautiful, and we can show you the pick of them.

This Store is the Home of Hart, Shaffner & Marx Clothes

We have a fine line of Men's and Boys' Hats in all colors and styles, the latest Browns in Derby and Soft Hats.

Monarch, Silver and Cluett Shirts. We have a nice line of them and up to date.

Also a fine line of work shirts.

JASPER HARRIS

Opposite Post Office
EMPORIUM, PA.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.
EmPorium, Pa., Aug. 12, 1908

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 35
F t's Fancy, "	1 65
Grove, "	1 65
raham, "	70
Rye "	80
Patent Meal, "	55
Coarse Meal per 100,	1 80
Chop Feed, "	1 80
Cracked Corn per 100	1 80
Screenings "	1 80
Oil Meal "	1 85
Middlings,	1 80
Bran,	1 60
Chicken Wheat,	1 85
Corn per bushel,	1 00
White Oats, per bushel,	70
Oyst r Shells, per 100	75
Seed Oats per bushel,	
Choice Clover Seed,	At Market Prices
Choice Timothy Seed,	
Choice Millet Seed.	

R. C. DODSON,

—THE—

Druggist,

EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE

At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..

. C. DODSON.

Telephone, 19-2.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card or letter, personally.

Mr. Carl Zimmer, of Gardeau, is a student at the High School here this year.

Mr. George McCaslin, of New York City, is a guest at the Wiley home, at this place.

C. E. Crandell, teller in the First National Bank, is enjoying a ten days vacation.

J. H. Stephens, of this place, spent Sunday under the parental roof, at Coudersport.

Miss Nellie Tubridy, of Bolivar, was the guest of Miss Margaret Dodson over Sunday.

Miss "Budd" Hogan, of this place, was the guest of friends in Port Allegany last Sunday.

Miss Merrill Swartz, is visiting her cousin Mr. and Mrs. Al Long, at Johnsonburg, for a week.

Dr. Bush returned last Saturday, from a two weeks trip with relatives and friends at Cincinnati.

Miss Mary Garvin, departed for Youngstown, O., last week where she will make her future home.

Mrs. Susan Sterner is spending a few weeks, in Austin, the guest of her son G. W. Sterner and wife.

Prothonotary W. J. Leavitt and family spent Sunday at Gardeau visiting Fred K. Zimmer and family.

Miss Anna Anderson, of Austin, was a guest of Miss Dorothy Nelson, at her home on Fifth street, last Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Howard and Mrs. W. H. Howard are spending the week with relatives and friends at Philadelphia.

Rev. Mr. Calvin, of Watsontown, former pastor of the Baptist Church, of this place, was in town last Saturday.

Miss Freeda Kaiser, of Olean, who has been the guest of Joshua Bair and family, left for her home last Monday.

Misses Dorothy Nelson and Agnes Blumle are spending the week in Renovo taking in the sights of Old Home Week.

Lawrence Fisk, the popular drummer at the Theatorium, spent Sunday at St. Marys, visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Mary Dickinson, of East Emporium, who has been spending some time at Coudersport, arrived home last week.

Miss Martha Swartz who has been visiting at Buffalo for the past six weeks, returned to her home in this place last Sunday.

Mrs. Allen Baldwin and family have returned to their home in this place, after spending the summer at Chatham, N. B., Canada.

The Misses Mary and Mabel Hinkle, who have been the guests of F. G. Judd and family, left for their home in Wilcox, last Thursday.

Mrs. F. C. Watkins, of Buffalo, formerly of this place, is the guest of Mrs. S. L. Stoddard, at her home on East Allegany Ave.

Robert Warner spent several days last week visiting at Eldred.

G. S. Allen and wife transacted business in Buffalo last Saturday.

Dr. H. W. Mitchell, spent Sunday with friends in Shippen township.

B. V. Elliot, of Coudersport, transacted business in this place last Tuesday.

Miss Helen Metzger, of this place, is spending the week visiting friends at Renovo.

Miss Margaret McDonald, of Austin, is assisting in the dining room, at the New Warner.

Mrs. Hillard of Bradford is the guest of her daughter Miss Mabel Hillard of Third street.

Miss Ellen Auchu, is spending the week in Renovo, taking in the sight of Old Home Week.

Sylvester McDonough has been laid up the past week, suffering severely from neuralgia.

R. K. Mickey is transacting business in Portland, Maine, and Boston, Mass., during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Davison, of Ridgway, called on their many friends in this place, last Wednesday.

Misses Abbie and Grace Metzger departed for Starkey, N. Y., last Tuesday where they attend school.

Miss Mildred Hess, of Philadelphia was a guest at the home of F. P. Rentz and family, last Tuesday.

Mr. Harry Taylor, of Ridway, was a guest at the home of Henry Auchu and family the first of the week.

Smith Zaner, of Morgantown, W. Va., was shaking hands with old friends in town last Frday.

Edward Breene, of this place, spent Sunday at Erie, taking in the sights and enjoying the lake breezes.

Miss Edith Reed, who was the guest of Mrs. Kathryn Bush, returned to her home in Ridgway, last Tuesday.

Mrs. M. H. Dodge departed for Toledo, last Tuesday, where she will visit her son for a couple of weeks.

Miss Maude Steck, has returned to her home in this place, from Webster Springs, W. Va., where she spent her vacation.

Miss Vanderlin, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Seger returned to her home in Pittsburg, last Wednesday.

Mrs. J. P. McNarney, returned to her home in this place, last Saturday, after a pleasant week of visiting with friends at Roulette.

Miss Mary Blumle left on Saturday for Willamsport Commercial College. Miss Theresa Blumle accompanied her as far as Renovo.

Miss Alma Hertig, departed for Cleveland last Monday morning, where she will resume her work as milliner for the next season.

Hon. B. W. Green, wife and Miss Alice Montgomery, have returned to their home in this place, after a visit with friends in Mansfield.

Misses Kathleen and Mollie Stephens of Coudersport, were the guests of their brother J. H., last Tuesday. The Misses Stephens will spend the week at Renovo.

Warren Whitmer, who has been assisting in the laboratory of the Eastern Dynamite Co., for the past two months, departed for his home in Jackson, Ohio, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Irwin, of Free port, arrived in town on Wednesday, and are guests at the home of Mrs. E. S. Coppersmith and family, on East Allegany Ave.

Mr. John Schwab, of Cameron, was a business caller at Emporium, last Tuesday and made the PRESS office a call. Mr. Schwab expects to leave for the West, in the near future.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Ethel Winward and Dr. Holland, of Newton, Mass. Miss Winward will be remembered by our town's people having visited here several times.

Wm. Deitzler and wife, *nee* Anna Blumle, accompanied by Mrs. F. X. Blumle and Miss Clara Deitzler departed for Shamokin, last Friday, where they will be guests of Mr. Deitzler's parents.

Miss Regina Severine, of St. Marys, arrived in town last Thursday and was the guest at the home of Hon. F. X. Blumle and family, until Saturday when she went to Renovo, to be present for Old Home Week.

"Teddy" Viner, who has been laid up for the past ten weeks from a severe injury made us social visit last Friday. He seems to continue to gain and we hope he will soon be in his former good health.

Mrs. John Koehler returned on Monday from an extended visit with friends at Baltimore and other eastern cities. She was accompanied home by Mrs. J. F. Weant and Mrs. Sullivan and grand-child of Baltimore.

Misses Grace and Mary Mickey and brother Shirley, who have been the guests of their brother R. K. Mickey and wife, returned to their home in Cleveland, last Sunday. Mrs. R. K. Mickey accompanied them.

Miss Mary McCormick, of Port Allegany, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Daniel McCormiok, at her heme on East Allegany Ave.

Mrs. C. G. Schmidt returned on Monday from an extended visit with friends in Berwick and other eastern points.

Miss Elizabeth Ludlum, of this place, is spending the week in Cleveland, purchasing fall millienry.

Meals at the Fair.

To the ladies of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Emporium have been given the privilege of serving meals and other refreshments on the grounds during the Fair. Therefore those who visit this county exhibition during the four days will be furnished with good meals at the low price of twenty-five cents, right on the grounds. Ice cream, fruits and confectioneries will also be sold by these ladies. Those coming from a distance or from town need not be encumbered with a basket, you come right to the restaurant on the grounds and you will receive good treatment.

29-2t. CHURCH COMMITTEE.

The Social Swim.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Jones of Third street, assisted by Miss Mabel Hillard, served a party to a jolly crowd of young folks Wednesday evening. Dad was prompt to his call and proved to be a real lively boy. After spending the evening playing games, refreshments were served and the party broke up. Those present were Misses Mildred Haupt, Charlotte Spence, Susie Wheaton, Ving Card, Jessie Heavener, Ruth and Nellie Metz, Mabel Smith, Belle Husted, Ada Martin, Emma and Irene Welsh and Mrs. Jacobs and Messrs. Max Spence, Jean and Carl Metz, Dorr Spencer, Herkie Jones and Hugh Minard. A delightful time was reported.

***

An enjoyable evening was spent at home of Ducky Leadbetter, Thursday evening. After roasting corn and feasting on the dainties prepared by the dames, the party retired to the house, where all took part in playing games. Father makes a good chef and mother entertaining the colored children real well. Those present were Misses Mildred McQuay, Mabel Morse, Ethel Lloyd, Louise Welsh and Rachel Day, Messrs. Mahlon Remorgh, T. Craven, Herkie Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Loucks.

Emmanuel Church Notice.

Sept. 6, 12th Sunday after Trinity:

10:30 a. m., Mid-day celebration of the Holy Communion. Second sermon in series on Our Lord's Healing Ministry.

7:30 p. m., Evening Prayer and Sermon. Choir.

Badly Expressed.

In Grant-Duff's "Notes From a Diary" it is told that when Landseer, the great animal painter, was presented to the king of Portugal his majesty said: "Ah, I am so glad to see you! I always like beasts!"

Trouble Ahead.

Parke—Old man, we've known each other for years, and it does seem strange that our wives have never met. Don't you think it would be a good idea to bring this about?

Lane—Seems to me that's rather a hard way of doing it.

"Doing what?"

"Getting rid of each other."—Life.

Master Rice, as "Buster," Jack Bell as "Tige," dainty little Lella Canta as "Mary Jane," and big, fine company and chorus in support, will be an early booking at the Emporium Opera House.

Master Rice as "Buster" Jack Bell as "Tige," dainty, bewitching little Lella Canta as "Mary Jane," and very strong singing and dancing company and chorus is an early September boeking at Emporium Opera House. The date will shortly be announced.

Roomers Wanted.

Two furnished rooms with privilege of use of bath, on East Allegany Ave. Gentlemen preferred. Apply at residence.

MRS. S. L. STODDARD.

Warning.

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company without a permit from this office, or the Manager at the works.

KEYSTONE POWDER MFG. CO.
Emporium, Pa., August 1st, 1903
24-tf.

Bargain.

For sale—One White Sewing Machine with attachments, etc. In good condition. $10.00. Call at this office for further particulars.

Hackenberg Agency.

FOR RENT—A good house with all modern improvements.

18tf WM. HACKENBERG

SHAKE IT OFF.

Rid Yourself of Unnecessary Burdens.

Don't bear unnecessary burdens.
Burdens of a bad back are unnecessary.
Get rid of them.
Doan's Kidney Pills cure bad backs;
Cure lame, weak and aching backs;
Cure every form of kidney ills.

Forert Hopper, Broad St., Port Allegany, Pa., says: "My estimation of Doan's Kidney Pills is of the highest, for they gave me great relief from backache. I suffered consantly with this trouble for some time and it was accompanied by a lameness across the loins which made me unable to stoop without receiving sharp thrusts of pain. The kidney action also gave me much trouble, especially during the night and was accompanied by pain during passage. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, the backache has entirely disappeared and the trouble with the kidney secretions has been corrected. For the results received, I have great confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills and do not hesitate to recommend them to any one suffering in the same manner."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Speech that is too flowery should be nipped in the bud.

A Traveling Man Received the Thanks of Every Passenger in the Car.

"I must tell you my experience on an East Bound O. B. & N. R. R., train from Pendleton to LeGrands Ore.," writes Sam A. Garber, a well known traveling man. "I was in the smoking department with some other traaveling men when one of them went out into the coach and came back and said, 'There is a woman sick unto death in the car. I at once got up and went out, found her very ill with cramp colic, so bad in fact that I was almost afraid to take the risk; her hands and arms were drawn up so you could not straighten them. and with a death like look on her face. Two or three ladies were working with her and giving her whiskey. I went to my suit case and got my bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy (I never travel without it,) ran to the water tank, put a double dose of the medicine in the glass, poured some water into it and stirred it with a pencil; that I had quite a time to get the ladies to let me give it to her, but I succeeded. I could at once see the effect and I worked with her, rubbing her hands, and in twenty minutes I gave her another dose. By this time we were almost into LeGrande, where I was to leave the train. I gave the bottle to the husband to be used in case another dose should be needed, but by the time the train ran into LeGrande she was all right, and I received the tkanks of every passenger in the car." For sale by L. Taggart.

Hands cracked and bruisd from husking, skin diseases, tan, freckles, cuts relieved at once with Pinesalve Carbolized (acts like a poultice). Draws out inflammation. Price 25c. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m

Roof Slating

I am especially prepared to

Contract for Slating

By the square or job. As to my wrok manship, I refer, by permission, to the work recently completed for the Hon. B. W. Green.

Get My Prices Before You Use Shingles

GEORGE A. WRIGHT.

PILES A cure guaranteed if you use RUDY'S PILE Suppository

D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." PRICE, 50 CENTS. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson
CALL FOR FREE SAMPLE

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE

FOUNDED IN 1815

A high grade college with good traditions. Ideal location. Expenses reasonable. *Fine new commons and club house for young men.* Well equipped gymnasiums. Preparatory School connected with college. Fall term opens Sept. 15th. Write to

PRESIDENT CRAWFORD, MEADVILLE, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

POPULAR EXCURSION

TO

Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto

Tuesdays, September 1 and 8, 1908

Train Leaves	Fare to Buffalo or Niagara and return	Fare to Toronto and return		
Emporium Junction	8:30 a. m.	$2.50	$4.00	Buffalo ..... Ar. 12:05 p. m.
Keating Summit	9:02 a. m.	2.50	4.00	Buffalo (N. Y. C. R. R.) ..... Lv. 12:20 p. m.
Port Allegany	9:20 a. m.	2.25	3.75	Niagara Falls (N. Y. C. R. R Ar. 1:05 p. m.
Larrabee	9:33 a. m.	2.15	$3.65	Niagara Falls " or Gorge Rt. 1.05 p. m.
Eldred	9:38 a. m.	2.00	3.50	Lewiston (Steamer) ..... Lv. 2:00 p. m.
†Portville,	9:50 a. m.	1.75	3.25	Toronto (Steamer) ..... Ar. 4:45 p. m.

† Stops on notice to Agent.

In consideration of reduced fare at which sold, tickets will be accepted for going passage, only on train scheduled above, day of sale. Buffalo and Niagara Falls tickets will be accepted for return passage on regular trains, stopping at stations named, day of sale and day following. Toronto tickets will be accepted for return passage for five days, including date of sale. Toronto tickets will be accepted between Niagara Falls and Lewiston via either New York Central or Gorge Route. No baggage will be checked, nor will tickets be accepted for passage in Pullman cars.

Children Between Five and Twelve Years of Age, Half Fare

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION, TORONTO, ONT.

August 29 to September 14, 1908.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager
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Rochester Business Institute

Offers exceptional opportunities for obtaining a thorough business education. Splendidly equipped commercial, shorthand, type-writing and English departments. Special department for training commercial teachers. Nineteen large study-rooms, class rooms, etc. An experienced faculty of twenty-four instructors. School in session throughout the entire year,

All graduates assisted in securing suitable positions. **3162 calls for our graduates were received between August, 1905 and August, 1908, being 371 more than the total enrollment during that time.**

45th school year, just completed, largest in our history. Indications assure still larger attendance next year. Fall term opens Sept. 8, 1908.

New catalogue promptly mailed.

ROCHESTER BUSINESS INSTITUTE, Rochester, N. Y.

Choicest Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

Pure Spices, Seeds and Herbs

WHITE PICKLING VINEGAR 35c a Gal.

DAY'S The Satisfactory Store

PURE CIDER VINEGAR 25c A Gal.

Bargain Prices for Friday and Saturday this week

GROCERIES.

Sugar—25lb Bag best granulated Sugar, $1.55.
Cheese—Fine American Cream Cheese a lb 16c.
Hams—California Hams, trimmed Shoulder lb 10c
Lard—Pure lard in bulk a lb 12½c
Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit 12c package.
Peas—12c canned Peas, the can 10c.
Soda—Churche's Arm and Hammer Soda lb 8c
Corn—15c canned Corn, 2 cans for 25c.
Baking Powder—1lb Royal Baking Powder 45c.
Beans—California Lima Beans a lb 8c.
Starch—Laundry Starch in bulk, 6lbs for 25c.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

Meat or Bread Board, regular 15c, special 10c.
Streeters Sensible Mincing Knives—regular 25c value, each 20c.
Rolling Pins—regular price 15c, special 10c,
Shepherd Lightning Ice Cream Freezers, 1qt size $1.80 special $1.50; 2 qt. size regular $2.10, special $1.75 3qt size regular $2.50, special $2.00.
Pails—12 qt galvinized pails, regular price 25c, special 20c.
Drinking Glasses—Regular 40 glasses, make good jelly glasses, a doz 25c.

Prices Wich you can ill Afford to Miss.

Fresh Caught Lake Fish LEAVE ORDERS FOR DELIVERY FRIDAY MORNING

Prompt delivery to all parts of town

You Get Better Values Here.

J. H. DAY,

Phone 6. Emporium.

OUR NEW LINE OF

Wall Paper for 1908.

Consists of the best things from three factories. Also the Robert Graves Co.'s line of Decoration Paper of all kinds.

The Graves line took first prize in competition at St. Louis against the world.

H. S. LLOYD.

A Definition of 'Definitive'

This word when linked to an article, which merits its use, says: "Madam, beyond this there is nothing to attain."

Such a word and such a word only can properly be used to describe

Eaton's Hot-Pressed Vellum

Money cannot buy a better writing paper, for experience cannot produce one.

SERIAL STORY

THE ESCAPADE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE

By Cyrus Townsend Brady

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

(Copyright, 1908, by W. G. Chapman.)

SYNOPSIS.

The Escapade opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Slocum, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed, just following the revolution, in Carrington castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family tilt, caused by jealousy. Lord Carrington and his wife each made charges of faithlessness against the other in continuation of the quarrel. First objecting against playing cards with the guests, Lady Carrington agreed to cut cards with Lord Strathgate, whose attentions to Ellen had become a sore point with Carrington. The loss of $100,000 failed to perturb her, and her husband then cut for his wife's I. O. U. and his honor, Carrington winning. The incident closed except that a liking for each other apparently arose between Lady Carrington and Lord Strathgate. Additional attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Strathgate to Lady Carrington compelled the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to flee, Lady Carrington and her chum Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Strathgate at two a. m., he agreeing to see them safely away. Ellen fled, Strathgate driving. He attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Debbie then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to sail for America. Hearing news of Ellen's flight, Lords Carrington and Seton set out in pursuit.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

The ground was somewhat soft in the shadow and footprints were discernible in the low spot where the carriage had fallen. There were marks of a woman's shoe and a man's, albeit a man of small feet, by the side of the carriage door and other marks around the horses. From the trampling and hoof marks Seton concluded that the horses must have stood quiet for some time. He surmised that the inmates of the carriage had taken advantage of the stop to get out and go ahead while Strathgate lay stunned.

After a final search of the interior of the carriage in which he was rewarded by finding a tiny bowknot of scarlet ribbon which he thought he recognized as one that had trimmed Mistress Debbie's gown, for it was a color she affected, and which he tucked carefully away in his pocket.

An hour from the carriage he came upon a bay coach horse straggling by the wayside, with certain portions of harness dragging from him. Here was another mystery. If there had been two horses, where was the other? Why was he abandoned in the high road not a soul being near? The horse permitted him to get close enough to enable him to see that the traces which dangled from his sides had been severed by a knife. There could be no doubt that this was one of Carrington's coach horses.

There was no reason on earth, if they had started out on two, for abandoning one.

He galloped down the road and in a few minutes came to a little fishing village. Some of the fishermen had gone off for the day's work in their boats, but one grizzled sailor was moodily pacing up and down the little wharf. Reining his horse in on the shore, Seton hailed him.

"My man," he said, "have you seen anything of two or three people, two women and a man inquiring for a boat this morning?"

"No," growled the man, "but I had a boat at this wharf, the best boat in the haven, and when I come down this morning at five o'clock she was gone."

"Gone!" cried Seton, dismounting from his horse in his excitement. "What do you mean?"

"Just what I say, your honor," returned the man. "She was tied right there"—he pointed to one of the spiles—"and when I got up I was the first man down here at the wharf, she was gone."

"Was there any message—any clew—any sign?"

"Naught but this," returned the sailor, pulling out of his pocket a handful of shining guineas.

Here was proof positive to Seton.

"Well, my friend, I don't see that you have anything to complain of."

"How's that, sir?" queried the sailor.

"Certainly the boat was hardly worth more than five guineas."

"Now, I want to know how far it is from here to Portsmouth?"

"A matter of between 30 and 40 leagues, dependin' on the wind," said the man.

"Would your boat be big enough to make that distance?"

"Lord love yer honor, she's big enough to go to France."

"But could a woman handle her?"

"If she knowed the sea and a boat could do it."

"Is there any provision aboard?"

"A breaker of fresh water and mayhap some hard bread."

"Good!" said Seton, reassured that the fugitives were not starving at any rate. "Now, I want to get to Portsmouth, and I want to go by sea."

He judged that since Carrington was probably headed in that direction, by land, it would be best for him to follow directly upon the course of the fugitives which he had so luckily run down.

"That'll be easy enough, your honor," said the sailor, "there's other boats in the harbor."

"There's Will Hawke's boat yonder. Will ain't abroad to-day, bein' down with a spell of fever."

"Very good," said Seton. "Go and see him, tell him that Sir Charles Seton wants to charter his boat for a run to Portsmouth. Are you free to take charge of her?"

"That I am, master."

"Set about it at once," said Seton, "while I arrange to leave my horse at the tavern. By the way, what's your name?"

"Whibley, sir. John Whibley, at yer honor's service."

Whibley was as good as his promise. A half an hour found Sir Charles afloat in a small lugger with Whibley for captain and two boys, the owner's son and another that he had picked up, for a crew.

"You said this was a fast boat!" Sir Charles remarked to his sailing-master.

"Ay, ay, sir. With a wind like this"—and indeed there was a ripping breeze blowing up the channel—"we ought to reel off between 10 and 11 knots an hour."

"Spare nothing," said Seton, "an extra guinea apiece to the three of you if you overhaul the other boat."

"Beg your pardon, sir," said Whibley after a moment's thought, "but bein's as they've took my boat, I should like to know how, if 'tain't too bold, who or what them parties is you're chasin'?"

"Two women," returned Seton, bravely.

"Hum," said Whibley under his breath, "I've knowed of a man chasin' one woman half 'round the world, but I've never heard of a lover chasin' two."

CHAPTER IX.

The Hard Riding of Lord Carrington.

Lord Carrington's best horse was named Sailor. He was a magnificent black, built for speed, but not without great powers of endurance. Like all Englishmen, my lord was a famous horseman, although he followed the sea for a livelihood. He was a case in contradiction to the ancient adage that a sailor is never so much out of his element as when he is

"What Do You Mean?"

astride of a horse. Generations of fox-hunting fathers had given him a heritage of horsemanship which the years he had spent upon the sea could not eradicate. Not only was he an expert rider, but he was thoroughly familiar with what could be got out of a horse. He knew how to ride him to the best advantage, when to spare him and when to press him.

He had but one desire, to ride down Strathgate and wrest Ellen from his hands. He had no doubt that the three were headed for Portsmouth.

As if to punish him for his misuse of a noble steed who responded gallantly to every incentive of whip, spur, voice and appeal his master brought to bear, Sailor had the bad luck to cast a shoe. A few leaps and he went instantly lame. With a bitter curse Carrington dismounted and examined the horse. The poor beast stood panting and exhausted, his flanks heaving, his heart beating, his head drooping. The groom had been distanced and left behind. Carrington was alone with a lame horse miles, apparently, from a posting station or a blacksmith's shop. There was nothing to do but wait. He sat down by the roadside, his eyes strained backward in the direction whence he had come, looking for the groom. After half an hour or so of delay, which fretted him beyond measure, he discovered the fellow leisurely trotting over a hill. Aroused by the halloos of his master, the boy suddenly quickened his pace and soon drew rein beside him.

"What do you mean," cried Carrington, furiously, "by loafing along in that way? I told you to keep up with me."

"My lud," said the boy, touching his hat and dismounting, "no man on earth could keep up with you without killing his horse, and there are few horses, even if killed, that'd be equal to Sailor, sir. 'Tisn't in this mare, I know. She was in distress several miles back, and I pulled her up. If I hadn't, she wouldn't be here."

There was sense in what the boy said, and Carrington could not but acknowledge it.

"Give me your horse," he said, "and do you take Sailor. He's cast a shoe. Lead him on the road to the nearest shop and come after me as fast as is safe, but don't kill the horse. I'm bound for Portsmouth. You'll find me at the Blue Boar inn. Here's money for the journey. If anything happens, you can leave your horse and come forward by post horses, you understand?"

Carrington gathered up the reins, sprang upon the mare's back and without looking over his shoulder, galloped on ahead. The delay had given him time to come to his senses.

he swept over the ground rapidly, and after two hours of terrific going he pulled up at a wayside inn. He sprang from his horse the instant he stepped before the entrance. Lord Carrington was well known in the vicinity, and in a moment a dozen obsequious hostlers and horse boys scrambled about him while mine host came bowing before the door.

"A horse, the best you have in the stables!"

"My lord," began the host, "I'm very sorry—"

"No words," interrupted Carrington, "bring me a horse and a draught of wine."

"My best horse has been taken, your lordship, some three hours ago, and I have naught but indifferent ones left."

"Bring me the best you have. I don't care what it is," said Carrington. "Don't you see my mare can go no farther and I must have some sort of a horse. How far is it to the next posting station?"

"A matter of ten miles."

"Well, give me something that can make the distance in an hour, and if I founder him or kill him, I'll pay you well for him."

"Here, Dick," said the landlord, "you hear my lord. Bring old Joe. 'Tis the best we have. There's a bay horse in the stable, if he were only fresh. He came in two hours ago, and Lord Strathgate—"

"Who came, did you say?" cried Carrington, turning quickly.

"The earl of Strathgate, your honor."

"Was he here?"

"Two hours agone, sir. He took a bite of breakfast and a draught of wine and our best horse and rode on."

"Was he alone?"

"Alone, your lordship. There's summat strange about it, too, for his head was all bloody, his coat was streaked with mud, he was riding a bay horse, looked like a carriage horse, bareback with bits of harness dangling to it. He had no hat on—"

"Where is that bay horse?" cried Carrington, tingling with excitement.

"Yonder, in the stable yard being rubbed down."

"My horse Betty! By heaven!" he exclaimed. "What is the meaning of this?" He turned and faced the astonished landlord once more. "Did you say that Strathgate was alone?"

"Absolutely alone."

"Did he ask any questions?"

"He asked me if there was a woman and a young man had got horses and ridden on ahead, if anybody had seen anything of any kind of coach, or wagon, or carriage, or people on horseback."

"And what answer made you?"

"'Cept the coach for Portsmouth, which went up empty, and some farm wagons driven by men, we knew that nobody had passed this morning."

"And you say Strathgate was in a hurry?"

"I never seed a man more in a hurry, your lordship, unless it was yourself," added mine host.

"You're right," cried Carrington.

He was utterly bewildered by the situation. His calculations were all at sea. What could be the meaning of Strathgate alone upon the road, with a broken head and a muddy coat, riding on a coach horse and driving the beast even as he had forced Sailor and the mare? Where were Ellen and Doborah?

It must be that he was pursuing some one, but if so, who? Who, but Ellen and Deborah, and how could they keep ahead of such furious chasing? They had not gone off together, then. In some way they had given Strathgate the slip. Lord Carrington jumped at this conclusion and his heart bounded.

My lord rode with as heavy a hand as before, but with a considerably lighter heart. Of one thing he was certain, that Ellen was not with Strathgate.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PROMISES OF ELECTRICAL ERA.

Advancement That Will Open Nature's Heart to Man.

Fire made man master of the molecule; electricity makes him master of the atom and opens nature's heart. Fire melted sand to glass and prepared the path for a telescope for Galileo, a camera for Daguerre, a microscope for Pasteur, engines for Watt, Stephenson, Parsons and De Laval; all the streams of lead and iron, copper and zinc ever smelted from their ores, all the acids, oils and alcohols. But all these electricity can do, do it better than flame, and greater works than these, tasks beyond the power of fire. The electrical era is only dawning. There are motors and dynamos, heaters and lamps, chemical dividers and batteries. The larger the field of electricity the cheaper it will become and the bigger will be the demand.

When there are not only telephones in every house, but sewing machine motors, fans, smoothing irons, chafing dishes and the like, electricity will begin to mean as much for man to-day as, long ago, did the first kindling of fire with slowly won arts of furnace and lamp, oven and smelter, crucible and still. Thus saith a prophet of electricity.

POULTRY AND BEES

FOR THE MAN WITH BEES.

An Uncapping Box Possessing Many Excellent Features.

A few words in regard to the uncapping box that I use. The upper section, that holds the cappings, is six feet long, 27 inches wide and 18 inches deep. It has a heavy, wire screen bottom, a rim of narrow boards around the top, with three cross-pieces to support the combs. A spike is driven up through the center of each of the latter to rest the frames upon when uncapping the combs. The corners are halved together in both sections. There is a cover that fits on bee-tight.

The bottom section is the same size, only much shallower, the sides being only five inches deep. The ends are seven inches deep in the middle, but are reduced to five at the ends. To help support the screen above, a board seven inches wide is placed lengthwise of the lower section. To the bottom of this frame is nailed a sheet of galvanized iron six feet and one-half inch long, and enough wider than the bottom so that an edge can be turned up

A Mammoth Uncapping Box.

all round, nailed fast and pounded down so as to make a smooth edge and a tight joint. At each corner is nailed a piece of board as long as the end pieces are wide at the middle. These pieces furnish what might be called legs, and keep the box firm in an upright position. Each section is furnished with handles made from tugs cut from an old harness. There is a honey gate at one end of the lower section.

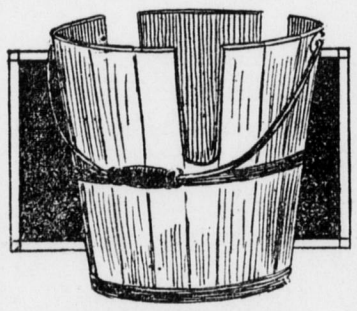
Here are some of the advantages of this box, explains a writer in Bee Keepers' Review. The cappings can be spread out over a large surface, which allows the honey to drain out much more freely than it does in a small box or can; there is not only plenty of room to spread them out, but they can be stirred occasionally with a garden rake; there is room and a place to hang the combs after they are uncapped where the drip will go into the box, and they are in a very convenient position for the man who puts them into the extractor, as he has only to reach out with his right hand and pull a comb towards him; there is room for three, or even more, men to work at uncapping at the same time; then their toes can go under the edge of the box, which allows them to lean against the side of the box. The latter may seem like a small point, but it counts for a lot in a long day's work. The box may be painted black, furnished with a cover made from sheet iron, when, if set out in the sun, the heat will go up from 110 to 120 degrees, and practically all of the honey will run out, especially if the cappings are stirred occasionally.

The uncapping knives should be kept as sharp as possible, and some means provided to keep them in hot or warm water. An extra knife or two is an advantage, as it gives opportunity to exchange a cold knife for a hot one. Knives ought to be as light as possible, yet strong enough for the work; and a support in the shank for the thumb and finger is an advantage.

A HEN WATERING PAIL.

How It Can Be Made from Old Pail or Butter Tub.

I send you a sketch of a pail we are using for watering and giving milk to chickens, writes a correspondent of Rural New York. They will not soil the feed because they don't stand on



Good Watering-Pail for Fowl.

the top. Take a candy pail and put a hoop six inches from bottom of pail; take off the top hoop, then saw out three five-inch slots down near to the hoop for the fowls to reach through. Better then give a coat of linseed oil, then two coats of paint, and keep in the shade. Ours has worked a year and yet looks new.

Break Up Old Crockery.

Old earthen and china dishes that have been thrown out should be broken up into small bits by use of a hammer. It is better than gravel or oyster shells for grit. There need be no fear of feeding too much.

A GOOD POULTRY NEST.

Trap Nest Which Can Be Made Out of Grocery Box.

A useful trap nest can be made of grocery boxes. Those I have are 12 inches each way, explains the correspondent of Farm and Home. The illustration shows how they are made. In the cut the trap is set ready for the hen to enter. A cleat, c, is fastened to a small piece of cord, which is tied to a nail on the side of the box. Set the trap by raising it and resting the cleat on the nail, with the other end under the arm marked a. This leaves an opening from four to six inches wide, which is not enough for the hen to enter. In going into the nest she will be obliged to raise the trap door, which will let the cleat fall, thus closing the trap after the hen has gone in.

I made the trap door, the arms and the cleats out of lath. Leave a little space between the boards in the walls, so the heat can escape, otherwise it will be too warm in summer. The bottom board, b, in front should be three or four inches wide, and the lower piece of the trap door should rest against this so the hen cannot get her head through, raise the trap and get out.

I have bands on one leg of each of my hens, and a record sheet on which I keep account of the eggs laid by each. It is some bother to have trap nests, but I get more eggs since I have used them, because I do not have to keep the hens that are poor layers. I go to the henhouse every four hours to look after the nests and each time I take something along to give them that would otherwise go to waste.—Mrs. Mollie Wachendorf, Waukesha county, Wis.

BAD EGGS BARRED.

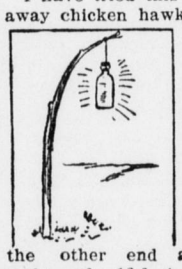
How They Spot the Careless Farmers in Denmark.

Although the average person has little chance to guard against bad eggs in the United States, in Denmark they apparently have solved the bad egg problem. In that country there are syndicates which control the egg industry and it is their duty to keep tab on the farmers who are in the habit of shipping bad eggs to the market. The headquarters of this egg syndicate, of course, is Copenhagen, and the members of it are the farmers themselves. The members of this egg syndicate throughout the country are provided with rubber stamps which bear the serial number of the member's certificate as well as a number for the egg. Each egg is thus stamped with the farmer's name on it, with indelible ink. No eggs are accepted that do not bear a stamp. So this stamp is a guarantee of quality. When the eggs are examined in Copenhagen, if they are found to be bad the shipper receives notice and is compelled to pay a fine averaging about one dollar of our money. If he makes many shipments of bad eggs he is very quickly expelled from the syndicate; thus all bad and not perfectly fresh eggs are either sold to the village grocer or used at home. It has been found that this system works admirably in keeping the open market stocked with eggs that are guaranteed to be in good condition. It is likewise stated by officers of the syndicate that very few of the members have ever been delinquent with their fines.

HAWK SCARER.

Merely a Glass Bottle, But It Is Effective.

I have tried this plan of keeping away chicken hawks and it succeeds, says a writer in Farmers' Mail and Breeze. Take pint or quart size clear glass bottles, fill two-thirds full of water and cork tight. Tie end of strong cord around the neck of each and tie the other end around the small ends of 16-foot poles so neck of bottle is about one foot from pole. Sharpen large end of pole and set in the ground. Set the poles every ten or 20 rods clear around the chicken range. The wind blowing against the bottle causes it to swing and turn around and at the same time the sun shining on the bottle of water makes it throw beams of light in several directions. When the hawk sees this he darts away as though he had been shot at.



BARNYARD CACKLES.

"When roosters crow it is time that they go," is a common motto among many poultry raisers.

It is a good plan to separate the cockerels and pullets as soon as the sexes can be distinguished.

You will find it a better investment if you will train your fowls to come to you instead of running from you with fright.

Sloppy mashes are not good for feeding chickens and, if kept up excessively they will eventually breed disease.

Lack of vigor is one thing to be looked after. None but strong, vigorous stock should be allowed in the breeding pens.

With a cement or brick floor under the pen and fine wire netting for the enclosure, there is small danger of rats or other animals getting at the small chicks.

NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

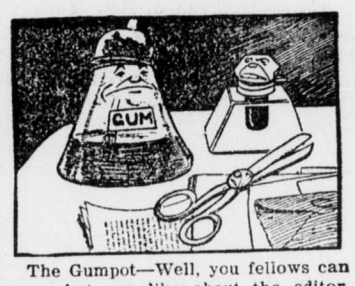
Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 515 N.C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes:

"Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public.

"For twelve years I had been suffering with the worst forms of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue can tell what I suffered, and at times I could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I followed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.

A GOOD OLD FRIEND.



The Gumpot—Well, you fellows can say what you like about the editor. For my part, I always stick up for him.

TRIPP COUNTY, S. D.

Government Land Opening.

The government opening of a million acres of fine agricultural and grazing lands will probably occur about Oct. 1st. The Rosebud extension of The Chicago & North Western Ry. is the only railway reaching these lands, and Dallas, S. D., is the railway terminus and the only town on the reservation border. The U. S. land office will probably be located there. Pamphlets describing this land and how to secure a quarter section homestead, free on application to W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

Most Acceptable Worship.

The worship most acceptable comes from a cheerful and thankful heart.—Plutarch.

Your Druggist Will Tell You

That Murine Eye Remedy Cures Eyes, Makes Weak Eyes Strong. Doesn't Smart. Soothes Eye Pain and Sells for 50c.

A man must stand erect, not be kept erect by others.—Marcus Aurelius.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

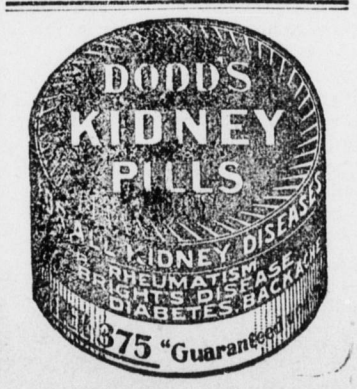
Greatness and goodness are not means, but ends.—Coleridge.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

When women argue they like to argue that they don't.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease
Cures tired, aching, sweating feet. 25c. Trial package free. A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It doesn't pay to borrow trouble even on a friend's account.



Underworld In Politics

"Strong-Arm Boys" and Their Part in the Great Game.

By Ernest McGaffey

Men Who Want "One Put Over the Plate" Resort to Criminal Methods.

AS the motto of the game is, generally, "win at all hazards," it follows that politics is in some wards, and in some exigencies, a desperate game. This applies both to the upper and lower stratas of the men engaged in it. If the men "higher up" wanted something "put over the plate" that required physical force, they could always find men lower down in ahe scale who were guaranteed to stop at nothing. These riff-raff of the undercurrent relied on political influence to bring them clear of any crime they might commit, and it often did gain them immunity. The code of morality seemed to be that the other fellows would do the same thing if they had the power and needed "the trick," so that not even deliberate murder was omitted on rare occasions to accomplish a political end.

If anyone thinks I am drawing on my imagination for this statement, he is respectfully referred to the books of the various cemeteries and the record of the murder trials in the criminal courts of the city.

In the practice of my profession as a lawyer, I had run across some members of what were known as "the strong-arm boys" of a certain section of the city. They had figured as witnesses in some criminal cases in which my firm was engaged, and I had an opportunity to study them. They were young fellows as a rule, and exceedingly well dressed. Some of them were very handy with their fists, and some were regulation "gunfighters." All of them were "crooks" in various lines, from "card-sharps" and 'confidence" men to "shell-game workers" and pickpockets.

When I broke through "the crust" of politics these "strong-arm boys" were very active in local politics, although they were far distant from my political bailiwick, and mostly did not belong to our party. Sometimes they held petty political jobs for a year or six months, and sometimes they hung around the saloons and polling places, the henchmen of some local politician.

Another time a local politician of considerable prominence was stabbed in a wrangle over the alleged stuffing of a ballot box and instantly killed. Certain of the witnesses testified that

Politician of Considerable Prominence Was Stabbed.

some one cried "get him" just before the fatal thrust. An open knife, ready there to "sharpen a lead pencil," was the cause of his death. His slayer, after a bitterly contested legal battle carried to the supreme court of the state, was sentenced to serve a penitentiary term. Another time one crowd broke into the doors of a closed meeting, with a revolver volley from both sides as the doors crashed in. Two men dead and several wounded was the result of this fracas. No one was ever tried for any crime in connection with this.

Of course these desperate affrays were not frequent, nor did they usually happen except in the tough wards; but they sometimes did occur in good wards, where the people were above the average in intelligence and orderliness. Anywhere, in the fierce animosities engendered by the excitements of an election, of a primary, or a city convention, there was a very strong probability that somewhere within the city's limits there would be a death to lay at the door of party politics. Whisky, of course, often was a contributory agent of no little importance. One time a would-be voter lined up to get into a polling booth, a pistol in his side coat pocket, and something like eleven drinks in his immediate possession. A man of the opposite party approached from inside the booth with the salutation: "Hello, Jack." "Hello, Andy," was the response, and instantly following his reply he drew his weapon and killed the man in his tracks who had just emerged from the booth. A jury acquitted him after it had been shown that the dead man was a "terror," who had shot three times at his slayer on one occasion, and had shot another man through the head who was then in an insane asylum from the effects of the bullets. The slayer afterwards said he had "keyed up" to "get" his man at that election, if he wasn't gotten first.

As for ordinary assaults and sluggings, they were a matter of constant occurrence. Even the most respectable of men who really engaged in active politics had to make up their minds to a fist fight, if necessary, rather than to "back water." When I was in politics the "scrapping" was mostly confined to the rougher elements; but you had to either be ready to fight, or convey the impression that you would fight, or you would lose caste. A man might get along all right without any personal encounters, but he had to make up his mind not to "lie down" if trouble presented itself.

The Australian ballot and the rigid house-to-house canvass in the wards did away with a good deal of the abuses of illegal registration, and about "knocked in the head" the "ancient and honorable" practice of "repeating." Sometimes these old-time schemes were tried, and the experimenters sent to the penitentiary for their pains. Ballot-box stuffing at the regular elections was much of a "lost art" also, and stealing ballot boxes a desperate, dangerous and generally futile means of gaining an end. Each party had its judges, watchers and challengers, and the closest possible "tab" was kept on every detail of the vote. When a man arrived at the polls and handed in his folded ballot he found that the men in charge sometimes knew more than he did about himself.

"What's your name?" asked one of the judges to a man who was depositing his ballot in the clerk's hand preparatory to having it slipped into the slit. "George H. Wilson." "Where do you reside?" "One hundred and forty-two James street." "How long have you lived there?" "Seven months, a little over." "How long in the state?" "All my life." "Why, you live with the Smalleys, don't you?" "Certainly," was the answer. Several men spoke up from both sides. "He lives with Smalley, all right." "Well, Smalley lives at 140 James street. I know you're all right, but how'd you happen to get the number wrong?" The man hesitated and then said: "Well, I'm single, and I get home at night so late that I can't see the number, and when I get out in the morning I never have happened to look for it. But I live with Smalley, all right." "Sure," was the universal chorus, and in went his vote.

On some occasions candidates have been "drugged" or "doped," so that they could not come out and make speeches, and in some ward elections certain candidates have been extremely careful what they ate and drank during their campaigns. Not that they feared being fatally poisoned, but they did apprehend a possible "doping," as such things had been done in the past. Put an orator's stomach "out of business" for a week or ten days and it may make the difference of a life time to him.

Springing some sensational charge in the opposition papers the day before election is a favorite method of trying to "cut under" a candidate's support. Sometimes these things prove a "boomerang," or a "roor-back," as it is sometimes called, and defeat their own aim by shifting support which had been with the party making the charge to the party against whom the charge was made. Sometimes they accomplished their purpose, but I recall one particular instance where a candidate had an influential paper "on his staff" up to the time he "sprung a roor-back" against his opponent. The paper promptly withdrew its support and he "lost out."

In the petty ward elections of delegates to the various conventions, one of the most common frauds practiced was getting out bogus tickets, either bribing the print shops to print them or getting a friendly printer in the ward to "hocus-pocus" the names so that certain delegates would be elected. This was one of the meanest and most contemptible of practices, but it was something that could not be stamped out and could only be guarded against by constant vigilance. Sometimes it was necessary to rout a printer up in the middle of the night before election and get out an entirely new bunch of tickets to offset the treachery or crookedness of some individuals.

"Jobbing" was a favorite method of "bringing down" a candidate. To "job" a man required enough plotters to "put up a job" of some kind on him so that he might be made an object of unpleasant notoriety and thus fall in the estimation of the voters. Sometimes this was accomplished in one way, sometimes another. The ingenuity of men's imaginations was the only limit to the scope of such scheming. To charge a man with "grafting" was one way. The opposition papers could be depended upon to make the most of the charges in the way of publicity, at least, and once you got a man "explaining" the next move was to ask him to "explain" his "explanation." Alleged interviews, alleged treachery to the "party" or to particular candidates—these tricks and hundreds of others were resorted to to do away with a candidate or to beat him if nominated.

As for "counting out a candidate" who was honestly elected, that branch of the game was a really classic one. It required the utmost solemnity and decorum, surrounded by all possible "legal safe-guards," and carried on with that artistic assumption of fairness and regard for liberty's palladium commensurate with the dignified hypocrisy of the proceedings.

It can be readily imagined from the foregoing that a man had to keep his eyes open when he went into politics. Ordinary treachery and double-dealing he became accustomed to at once, particularly if he was in a ward where he could depend upon meeting men whose ideas of honesty were dim and fleeting; and whose word of honor was something less in substantiality than a burned-out match. He might make half a dozen iron-bound compacts with the members of his own political tribe in one night, to have day break with a different combination forming in his absence. The only way to rule an ordinary ward is to have the power over the "jobs" to be distributed, and use that power with the utmost rigor. Let every political worker know that he will "walk the plank" instantly if

"What's Your Name?"

he sidesteps or hesitates, and you will have discipline, faithfulness and results; never otherwise. If you hold the reins of patronage you can guide the political vehicle of your party safely.

From the newspaper end of the game you must expect not only a reckless regard for fairness and justice, but in the case of some sheets, a steady stream of slander and libel. Caricature (even Lincoln was vilely caricatured) is a daily weapon, and criticism of officials, laden with ridicule and contempt, was a matter of course. Indeed, no man in any office need expect any less than this, and is foolish if he attempts to stop it. I recollect the excitement of an honored citizen who served with me on the board of local improvements (sometimes called "the board of local amusements") when a paper on the other side of the political fence said we were a "set of lazy, useless, good-for-nothing incompetents," or words to that effect. He wanted to sue the paper for libel right away. But, pshaw, that was a mere bagatelle.

But sometimes, especially in the case of certain papers, they hesitated at nothing. I had an experience of this kind. One morning I was charged with the committing of the crime of attempted bribery. The article was the result of a petty ward conspiracy, and was without any foundation whatsoever. I read the article at noon, and by three o'clock, as soon as the necessary papers could be drawn, had the managing editor of the paper held for criminal libel before the nearest justice of the peace. In a few days the paper paid all the costs of the proceeding, paid my lawyer his fees and printed on the front page of their paper a complete retraction and apology which I dictated and headed. I then dismissed the charge against their managing editor. He was a nice fellow, all right, and had never seen the article, having instructions to rush everything through which he received from a certain "bureau." Yet he was the "responsible party" legally. I did not know who the reporter was who turned the stuff in, and did not care, as he would simply be the purveyor of the tale "as 'twas told to him." I got to the bottom of the thing afterwards. Now all that can be done in these cases, no matter how foul the wrong, is to jail the managing editor six months and collect money damages from the owners of the paper. The only fair way to look at abuses of this kind is to give the press the fullest possible liberty and then make it a felony if they abuse the liberty.

The reputable newspapers do not libel nor slander, although they criticise bitterly. No man will object to partisan criticism, politically, however biting. But deliberate or even careless criminal libel should be punished when shown to be the result of malice or utter lack of caution.

In the political game on the lower levels while a man will meet good men and true occasionally, he will be surprised at the rarity of such individuals. I don't know what it is in petty municipal politics that makes men as they are, unless it is the cowardice that depending absolutely upon it for a living engenders. Or is it—

"Because their natures are little, and whether he heed it or not,
Where each man walks with his head in a cloud of poisonous flies."

ERNEST M'GAFFEY.

(Copyright, 1908, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

QUITE SAFE WITH HER.

One Secret "Tootsie" Surely Never Would Pass Along.

"John, love," said the young wife, "you oughtn't to have any secrets from me."

"Well, Tootsie?"

"You go to lodge meetings, and you never tell me anything about them."

"They wouldn't interest you, dear. I don't mind giving you the password, though, if you'll promise never to disclose it to a living soul."

"I'll promise never to tell it to anybody."

"Remember it's to be repeated only once and very rapidly."

"I'll remember. What is it?"

"Aldaborontiphosciphorniosticos."

"What? Please say it again, a little slower."

"Have you forgotten the conditions already? I said 'only once and very rapidly.'"

(Tearful pause.)

"O, dear! I wish you hadn't told me!"

ECZEMA FOR 55 YEARS.

Suffered Torments from Birth—In Frightful Condition—Got No Help Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I had an itching, tormenting eczema ever since I came into the world, and I am now a man 55 years old. I tried all kinds of medicines I heard of, but found no relief. I was truly in a frightful condition. At last I broke out all over with red and white boils, which kept growing until they were as big as walnuts, causing great pain and misery, but I kept from scratching as well as I could. I was so run down that I could hardly do my work. I used Cuticura Soap, Ointment, Resolvent, and Pills for about eight months, and I can truthfully say I am cured. Hale Bordwell, Tipton, Ia., Aug. 17, 1907."

"I cheerfully endorse the above testimonial. It is the truth. I know Mr. Bordwell and know the condition he was in. Nelson R. Burnett, Tipton, Ia."

FOOLISH QUESTION.

"Oh, Willie, wot yer goin' ter shoot?"

"Indians, of course! You didn't suppose I was goin' out to hunt sparrows, did you?"

HIS OPINION OF FIELDING.

At Least, Only Kind Young Broker Knew Anything About.

A young broker in Boston, while visiting a certain household in the Hub not long ago, encountered a number of young women graduates whose conversation suddenly turned to a discussion of the development of the English novel.

The dealer in stocks and bonds speedily found himself "out of it." Presently, during a lull, one young woman asked him:

"What do you think of Fielding, Mr. Brown?"

"Oh, fielding is important, of course," quickly responded the broker, "but it isn't worth much unless you've got good pitchers and men who can hit the ball."—Harper's Weekly.

Her Reserved Seat.

It was raining and the car was sopping wet. Most of the passengers stood, but there are always exceptions.

One big pink man with a snowy beard defied rheumatism and wet cloth by plumping himself down on one of the drippy seats. His presumable wife, with a laughing explanation that she was tired, seated herself in his lap. And when the conductor came along to collect fares she inquired, with the earnestness of one who seeks knowledge:

"Do I have to pay extra for a reserved seat?"

The conductor spoke no words that could go resounding down the corridors of time. He just grinned, and the passengers grinned with him.

Sporting Offer.

As he entered the restaurant the cut of his clothes betrayed him as a member of the sporting fraternity. Choosing a corner seat, he ordered oyster stew. When the dish was brought to him, he looked at it with a critical frown, and then he began excitedly to peel off his coat and vest.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" said the landlord, hurrying to the table.

The man looked at the stew, then at the landlord, and said:

"Bet you a dollar I can swim from one oyster to another.

Largest Rock Crusher in Operation.

The largest rock crusher in the world was recently thrown into operation in a cement mill at South Pittsburg, Tenn., and it crushes all the rock used by a 4,000-barrel plant. The machine has an hourly capacity of 800 tons and 60 per cent. of the product is in pieces four inches or less and 30 per cent. in pieces two inches or less. The crusher is 19 feet in height and weighs 425,000 pounds. The hopper is 20 feet in diameter. The operation of this machine alone requires 29 horse power.

LUKEWARM LOVER.

The Girl—Yes, Willie, I think we'd better call our engagement off!

The Boy—Why, Genevieve?

The Girl—Well, I'm just thinkin' that any man that can sit with his back to a girl, fishin' for four hours, ain't very much in love!

Fine Y. M. C. A. Building Planned.

A Young Men's Christian Association building that cost to build and equip more than a million dollars is to be opened in Philadelphia this fall, with Walter M. Wood of Chicago in charge as secretary. An effort is to be made to recruit the membership to 4,000, so that the largest possible number of boys may have the benefits of the new structure. Philadelphians are proudly pointing to the eight-story building in Arch street as one of the three finest Young Men's Christian Association homes in the world, the other two being the Twenty-third street branch, in New York, and the central building in Chicago.

Newspapers of the World.

There are 12,500 newspapers published in the United States; about 1,000 of them are published daily and 120 are managed, edited and published by negroes. In Asia there are 3,000 periodical publications, of which the greater part appear in British India and Japan; the latter country publishes 1,500 newspapers. Africa has only 200 newspapers, of which 30 are published in Egypt and the rest appear in the various European colonies.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually; Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

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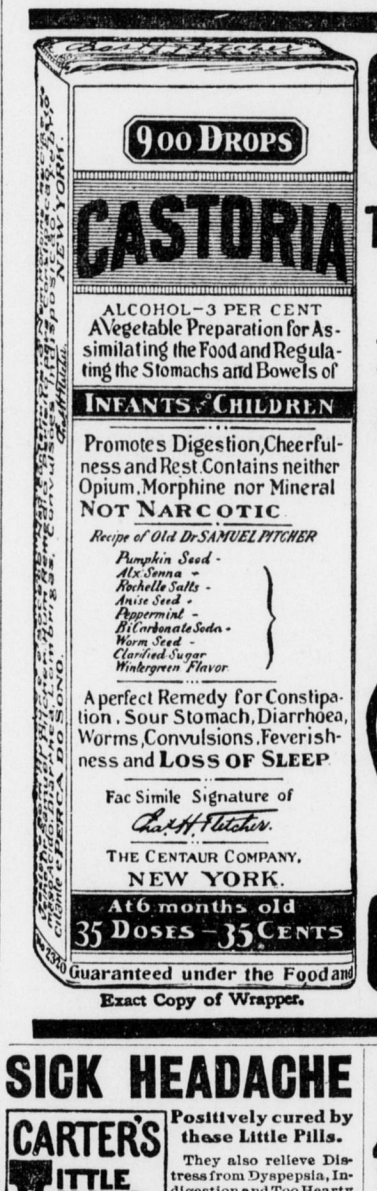
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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

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REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 SHOES $3.50

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make.

Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children

W. L. Douglas $4.00 and $5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. W. L. Douglas $2.50 and $2.00 shoes are the best in the world

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TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

Large Trial Sample

WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

ASTHMA and HAY FEVER POSITIVELY CURED by KINMONTH'S ASTHMA CURE

Over 3000 patients cured during the past 3 years. A 50 cent trial bottle sent to any address on receipt of 25 cts. DR. H. S. KINMONTH, Asbury Park N.J.

Breezy County News

HUNTLEY.

H. W. Mitchell, dentist, Emporium.

Geo. Wyley took in Old Home Week at Renovo on Tuesday.

School begun Tuesday at the Huntley school house in charge of Miss Gertrude Hill.

Miss Mattie Collins is the guest of her brother.

Clarence Johnson is visiting his sister at Renovo.

Mrs. Faucett and daughter of Emporium were guests of B. J. Collins the latter part of the week.

Gertrude and Audra Hill are boarding with J. E. Johnson during the school term.

G. S. Hill of Grove Hill was a caller in town Monday.

Mrs. Cecil Miller of Dents Run is the guest of B. J. Collins and family this week.

Captain C. Wesley Barr is drawing his bark to the Driftwrod tannery this week.

The Driftwood callers this week were W. R. Smith, Levi Smith, Wm. and Walter Logue and Clyde Collins.

Nelson Bros. speared five eels in the river Monday. These gentlemen are spearsmen as well as fine ball players.

J. F. S.

STERLING RUN.

W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium.

Drittwood basa ball team played Sterling Run Monday. Sterling defeated, score 10 to 29.

Mrs. A. A. Smith and children are visiting relatives at Lock Haven and Flemington this week.

Mrs. D. E. Spangler was a visitor at Driftwood this week.

Mrs. Wright, of Erie, visited her mother Mrs. M. E. Herrick Saturday.

Mary Lynch, of Vintondale is the guest of her uncle, George Lynch.

Vida Housler returned from Jersey Shore this week.

The Ladies Aid Society will hold a fair and supper in Brooks Hall, Sept. 8.

Mary Summerson who has been quite ill the past week is reported better at this writing.

Jennie Stiver, of Flemington, is the guest of Lulu Lewis.

C. G. Howlett and wife visited at Hicks Run Sunday.

Joseph Bruno and family visited at Renovo Sunday.

Mabel Wylie left for Hollidaysburg Saturday where shere she expects to teach school this winter.

Lewis Whiting, of Ridgway, is the guest of his aunt Mrs. Laura A. Smith.

The schools commenced here on Monday.

J. R. Strawbridge and wife and John Kissel went to Renovo Wednesday for Old Home Week.

Any body wishing pictures of the Mason Reunion, send your orders to the postmaster. Pictures, size 5x7. 25c.

John Furlong, of Pittsburg, visited his mother, Mrs. M. A. Furlong a few days this week.

Stetling Run base ball team played Cameron Tuesday. Cameron defeated, score 14 to 17.

Mrs. Francis Steeling who has been ill for some time is able to be around again.

John Schwab and wife, of Cameron visited in town Sunday.

BLUE BELL.

If you are a sufferer from that most distressing affliction, piles, and have tried many remedies without being benefitted we can safely say that ManZan Pile Remedy will bring relief with the first application. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m.

Bees Laxative Cough Syrup always brings quick relief in coughs, colds, hoarseness, whooping cough and all bronchial and throat trouble. Mothers especially recommend it for children, as it is pleasant to take. It is gently laxative. Should be in every home. Guaranteed. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 3m.

Pony and Colt for Sale.

Saddle pony and year old colt for sale. Reasonable figure. Inquire, R. K. Mickey, Novelty Incandescent Lamp Company, Emporium, Pa. 24 5

The Best on Earth.

Protection against Accidents and Sickness is an absolute necessity. It costs but $5.00 a year for $15.00 weekly benefits, and $2,000 death claim. The only policy paying such liberal benefits. This Company also writes policies for $10.00 and $25.00 per year. Liberal commissions to agents, by the German Commercial Accident Co., Phil'a, Pa. W. R. Sizer, Gen'l Agent, Sizerville, Pa. R. R. McQuay of Emporium, is a representative of the Company. Drop him a postal—He will do the balance. In case of sudden injury this Company provides temporary relief to the amount of $25.00, if notified by wire of an accident. 17-ly.

REPUBLICAN COLORS ARE UP

Andrews Opens Headquarters For Presidential Campaign.

PARTY IN FIGHTING TRIM

Pennsylvania Will Try to Excel Her Glorious Majority of Half a Million For Theodore Roosevelt at Next November Election, With Taft and Sherman as the Standard Bearers. The Party Organization Was Never In a More Harmonious Condition.

[Special Correspondence.]

Philadelphia, Sept. 1.

With the opening of the state headquarters in this city yesterday the Republican campaign in Pennsylvania is now fairly under way.

Colonel Wesley R. Andrews, chairman of the Republican state committee, was busily engaged all summer in arranging the preliminaries for the state canvass, so that everything was in good shape to begin the aggressive work which will be carried on until the polls close on election day, Tuesday, Nov. 3.

While even the Democrats concede Pennsylvnia to Judge Taft and the entire Republican ticket, it will be the aim of the Republicans of the Keystone state to maintain the prestige which they have long enjoyed of being the banner Republican state of the Union.

It may be difficult to surpass the glorious record of half a million plurality given by Pennsylvania to President Roosevelt, but it is the purpose of the sturdy Republicans of this splendid commonwealth to endeavor to excel even that accomplishment at the coming election.

Organization In Splendid Shape.

During the last two months Chairman Andrews has been working untiringly to perfect the various county organizations, and he has succeeded in whipping matters into excellent trim for the starting of the more serious business of the canvass.

There are 6000 county committeemen already upon the firing line, and they are alert and active in promoting the cause of the party nominees. The county chairman are now engaged in compiling their list of vigilantes who will comprise an army of 80,000 wide-awake and patriotic Pennsylvanians enlisted under the banner of Republicanism, and determined to rout the enemy at every point.

Every school district will be thoroughly canvassed, and early reports regarding popular sentiment in various parts of the state are most gratifying.

The Republican organization of Pennsylvania was never more harmonious, nor was there ever evinced a more pronounced spirit of loyalty to the party standard bearers.

Walton Heads Speakers' Bureau.

The announcement by Chairman Andrews of his appointment of former Speaker Henry F. Walton to be chief of the bureau of speakers was everywhere accepted as an assurance that this feature of the campaign will receive competent and careful attention. Mr. Walton is familiar with the interests of the several counties, and he has a wide acquaintance among public men of the different localities. He is in a position to enroll a formidable corps of spellbinders, and it is predicted that in arranging for meetings and providing them with speakers he will make an exceptional record.

Mr. Walton has already been in touch with Chairman Hitchcock, of the Republican national committee, and he has been promised some of the most forceful and eloquent men, who will be on the stump this fall for assignment to meetings to be held in the debatable congressional districts.

National Committee Support.

The fact that Senator Penrose has been appointed on the executive committee of the Republican national committe, and that private offices have been assigned to him in the national committee headquarters in New York, where he will spend much of the time during the campaign, will be of material assistance to Chairman Andrews and Mr. Walton in their efforts to have the committee send to Pennsylvania a strong assignment of speakers, and to otherwise assist the state organization in its ambition to surpass the Roosevelt plurality of four years ago.

Andrews Is Sanguine.

"Republicans of Pennsylvania," said Colonel Adrews today, "will be true to their party at the coming election. There is no good reason why any Republican should desert his colors in this campaign, and we can fairly look for many gains from among the ranks of the first voters and the thousands of citizens who were formerly allied with the Democratic party, but who are not in sympathy with its present candidate or its policies, and who intend to vote the full Republican ticket in November.

"By its broad and wise policies the Republican party has developed the industries of this state until it is far more important in its interests than any other state in the Union, and it has more at stake in this campaign than any of them. A change in these policies would inflict more damage to Pennsylvania than to any other commonwealth, and, therefore, it stands to reason that Pennsylvania should support that party. What is true of Pennsylvania is in a degree applicable to many other states.

"Every man in Pennsylvania is directly concerned in the outcome of this contest. Every farmer, all of whom are prosperous, must recognize the fact that the perpetuation of Pennsylvania's manufacturing industries means continued prosperity for the tiller of the soil.

Farmers Directly Concerned.

"Farmers in Pennsylvania are prosperous to a greater degree than ever before, and they do not have to send their products to New York or other states, but they have a home market made up of the hundreds of thousands of citizens engaged in industrial enterprises in their very midst. They have a vital interest in the continuance of Republican administration of affairs in the state and nation which has developed these industries and brought about this condition. There is a healthier tone manifested in all business interests throughout the United States and the temporary stagnation is about over. Mills are starting up, and thousands who were idle are going to work. The country is settling down to normal conditions. After a period of unexampled prosperity, which was followed by a temporary cessation of business, there is now a resumption of trade, a revival of industrial activities and an assurance that with the continuance of Republican rule the country will expand in wealth and power in every direction.

"Pennsylvania will blaze the way in November in a national movement that will mean greater happiness for all of the American people during the next four years."

CLUB MEN WILL RALLY FOR TAFT

Great Gathering Anticipated at State League Convention.

[Special Correspondence.]

Wilkes-Barre, Sept. 1.

A mighty host of stalwart young Republicans will assemble here on Wednesday, Sept. 16, to ratify the action of the convention which placed the Taft-Sherman ticket in the field, and to formally inaugurate the campaign in Pennsylvania to be waged by the State League of Republican Clubs.

This will be the twenty-second annual convention of the league, and all indications point to it being the most successful in the history of the organization.

Vice Presidential Candidate Sherman, Senator Boies Penrose, Congressman Nicholas Longworth and John Hays Hammond will be among the principal orators at the mass meeting to be held on the opening night of the convention.

This will be the first convention to be addressed by Senator Penrose for some years, and by reason of the prominent part he is to take in the management of the national campaign his remarks will have special significance.

Prizes For Clubmen.

Robert B. Habgood, president of the State League, has been here and has cordially approved of all of the arrangements for the entertainment of the visitors. Prizes are to be awarded to the clubs sending the largest delegations and for those coming the longest distance.

The league clubs are to take a conspicuous part in the campaign and will co-operate with State Chairman Andrews and the various county committees in arranging for mass meetings and providing the speakers and distributing literature.

Pennsylvania clubmen have a warm feeling in their hearts for Judge Taft, whose strong character and sturdy patriotism appeal especially to the young men.

First Voters' Club.

Plans are under way for the organization of First Voters' clubs in every school district in Pennsylvania to enlist those who will cast a presidential vote for the first time in the ranks of the militant Republicans in the great national contest.

Reports from every part of the country show that the trend of sentiment among the young men is toward the Republican party and its standard-bearers and that hundreds of thousands of first voters throughout the Union are being enrolled under the Republican banners.

Particular attention is to be given by the State League to the several congressional districts in Pennsylvania which have been classed as doubtful, and in this connection the officers of the league will work in harmony with the national and state committees and the Republican congressional committee in their efforts to get out every Republican vote.

The Democrats are making bold claims in the matter of congressional seats in this state. They now have seven representatives in the house and they are claiming ten.

If the Republican clubmen accomplish half of what they expect in the way of educating the voters and rousing enthusiasm for the Republican nominees, the Democrats will be lucky if they carry three districts in this state in November.

ELK HUNT AT TWO OCEAN PASS

BY

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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WOODY and I started to hunt over the great table-land, and led our stout horses up the mountain-side, by elk-trails so bad that they had to climb like goats. All these elk-trails have one striking peculiarity. They lead through thick timber, but every now and then send off short, well-worn branches to some cliff-edge or jutting crag, commanding a view far and wide over the country beneath. Elk love to stand on these lookout points, and scan the valleys and mountains round about.

Blue grouse rose from beside our path; Clarke's crows flew past us, with a hollow, flapping sound, or lit in the pine-tops, calling and flirting their tails; the gray-clad whisky-jacks, with multitudinous cries, hopped and fluttered near us. Snow-shoe rabbits scuttled away, the big furry feet which give them their name already turning white. At last we came out on the great plateau, seamed with deep, narrow ravines. Reaches of pasture alternated with groves and open forests of varying size. Almost immediately we heard the bugle of a bull elk, and saw a big band of cows and calves on the other side of a valley. There were three bulls with them, one very large, and we tried to creep up on them; but the wind was baffling and spoiled our stalk. So we returned to our horses, mounted them, and rode a mile farther, toward a large open wood on a hill-side. When within two hundred yards we heard directly ahead the bugle of a bull, and pulled up short. In a moment I saw him walking through an open glade; he had not seen us. The slight breeze brought us down his scent. Elk have a strong characteristic smell; it is usually sweet, like that of a herd of Alderney cows; but in old bulls, while rutting, it is rank, pungent, and lasting. We stood motionless till the bull was out of sight, then stole to the wood, tied our horses, and trotted after him. He was traveling fast, occasionally calling; whereupon others in the neighborhood would answer. Evidently he had been driven out of some herd by the master bull.

He went faster than we did, and while we were vainly trying to overtake him we heard another very loud and sonorous challenge to our left. It came from a ridge-crest at the edge of the woods, among some scattered clumps of the northern nut-pine or pinyon—a queer conifer, growing very high on the mountains, its multiforked trunk and wide-spreading branches giving it the rounded top, and, at a distance, the general look of an oak rather than a pine. We at once walked toward the ridge, up-wind. In a minute or two, to our chagrin, we stumbled on an outlying spike bull, evidently kept on the outskirts of the herd by the master bull. I thought he would alarm all the rest; but, as we stood motionless, he could not see clearly what we were. He stood, ran, stood again, gazed at us, and trotted slowly off.

I peered over the crest.

We hurried forward as fast as we dared, and with too little care; for we suddenly came in view of two cows. As they raised their heads to look, Woody squatted down where he was, to keep their attention fixed, while I cautiously tried to slip off to one side unobserved. Favored by the neutral tint of my buckskin hunting-shirt, with which my shoes, leggins, and soft hat matched, I succeeded. As soon as I was out of sight I ran hard and came up to a hillock crested with pinyons, behind which I judged I should find the herd. As I approached the crest, their strong, sweet smell smote my nostrils. In another moment I saw the tips of a pair of mighty antlers, and I peered over the crest with my rifle at the ready. Thirty yards off, behind a clump of pinyons, stood a huge bull, his head thrown back as he rubbed his shoulders with his horns. There were several cows around him, and one saw me immediately, and took alarm. I fired into the bull's shoulder, inflicting a mortal wound; but he went off, and I raced after him at top speed, firing twice into his flank; then he stopped, very sick, and I broke his neck with a fourth bullet. An elk often hesitates in the first moments of surprise and fright, and does not get really under way for two or three hundred yards; but, when once fairly started, he may go several miles, even though mortally wounded; therefore, the hunter, after his first shot, should run forward as fast as he can, and shoot again and again until the quarry drops. In this way many animals that would otherwise be lost are obtained, especially by the man who has a repeating-rifle.

The elk I thus slew was a giant. His body was the size of a steer's, and his antlers, though not unusually long, were very massive and heavy. He lay in a glade, on the edge of a great cliff. Standing on its brink we overlooked a most beautiful country, the home of all homes for the elk: a wilderness of mountains, the immense evergreen forest broken by park and glade, by meadow and pasture, by bare hill-side and barren table-land. Some five miles off lay the sheet of water known to the old hunters as Spotted Lake; two or three shallow, sedgy places, and spots of geyser formation, made pale green blotches on its wind-rippled surface. Far to the southwest, in daring beauty and majesty, the grand domes and lofty spires of the Tetons shot into the blue sky.

That night, as on more than one night afterward, a bull elk came down whistling to within two or three hundred yards of the tents, and tried to join the horse herd. The moon had set, so I could not go after it. Elk are very restless and active throughout the night in the rutting season; but where undisturbed they feed freely in the daytime, resting for two or three hours about noon.

Next day, which was rainy, we spent in getting in the antlers and meat of the two dead elk; and I shot off the heads of two or three blue grouse on the way home. The following day I killed another bull elk, following him by the strong, not unpleasing, smell, and hitting him twice as he ran, at about eighty yards. So far I had had good luck, killing everything I had shot at; but now the luck changed, through no fault of mine, as far as I could see, and Ferguson had his innings. The day after I killed this bull he shot two fine mountain rams; and during the remainder of our hunt he killed five elk—one cow, for meat, and four good bulls. The two rams were with three others, all old and with fine horns; Ferguson peeped over a lofty precipice and saw them coming up it only fifty yards below him. His two first and finest bulls were obtained by hard running and good shooting; the herds were on the move at the time, and only his speed of foot and soundness of wind enabled him to get near enough for a shot. One herd started before he got close, and he killed the master bull by a shot right through the heart, as it trotted past, a hundred and fifty yards distant.

As for me, during the next ten days I killed nothing save one cow for meat; and this though I hunted hard every day from morning till night, no matter what the weather. Our ill success was in part due to sheer bad luck; but the chief element therein was the presence of a great hunting-party of Shoshone Indians. Split into bands of eight to ten each, they scoured the whole country on their tough, sure-footed ponies. As they slew whatever they could, but by preference cows and calves, and as they were very persevering, but also very excitable and generally poor shots, so that they wasted much powder, they not only wrought havoc among the elk, but also scared the survivors out of all the country over which they hunted.

Day in and day out we plodded on. In a hunting trip the days of long monotony in getting to the ground, and the days of unrequited toil after it has been reached, always far outnumber the red-letter days of success. But it is just these times of failure that really test the hunter. In the long run, common-sense and dogged perseverance avail him more than any other qualities. The man who does not give up, but hunts steadily and resolutely through the spells of bad luck until the luck turns, is the man who wins success in the end.

After a week at Two-Ocean Pass, we gathered our pack-animals one frosty morning, and again set off across the mountains. A two-days' jaunt took us to the summit of Wolverine Pass, near Pinyon Peak, beside a little mountain tarn; each morning we found its surface skimmed with black ice, for the nights were cold. After three or four days, we shifted camp to the mouth of Wolverine Creek, to get off the hunting grounds of the Indians. We had used up our last elk-meat that morning, and when we were within a couple of hours' journey of our intended halting-place, Woody and I struck off on foot for a hunt. Just before sunset we came on three or four elk; a spike bull stood for a moment behind some thick evergreens a hundred yards off. Guessing at his shoulder, I fired, and he fell dead after running a few rods. I had broken the luck, after ten days of ill success.

Next morning Woody and I, with the packer, rode to where this elk lay. We loaded the meat on a pack-horse, and let the packer take both the loaded animal and our saddle-horses back to camp, while we made a hunt on foot. We went up the steep, forest-clad mountain-side, and before we had walked an hour heard two elk whistling ahead of us. The woods were open, and quite free from undergrowth, and we were able to advance noiselessly; there was no wind, for the weather was still, clear, and cold. Both of the elk were evidently very much excited, answering each other continually; they had probably been master bulls, but had become so exhausted that their rivals had driven them from the herds, forcing them to remain in seclusion until they regained their lost strength. As we crept stealthily forward, the calling grew louder and louder, until we could hear the grunting sounds with which the challenge of the nearest ended. He was in a large wallow, which was also a lick. When we were still sixty yards off, he heard us, and rushed out, but wheeled and stood a moment to gaze, puzzled by my buckskin suit. I fired into his throat, breaking his neck, and down he went in a heap. Rushing in and turning, I called to Woody, "He's a twelve-pointer, but the horns are small!" As I spoke I heard the roar of the challenger of the other bull not two hundred yards ahead, as if in defiant answer to my shot.

Running quietly forward, I speedily caught a glimpse of his body. He

I raced after him.

was behind some fir-trees about seventy yards off, and I could not see which way he was standing, and so fired into the patch of flank which was visible, aiming high, to break the back. My aim was true, and the huge beast crashed down-hill through the evergreens, pulling himself on his fore legs for fifteen or twenty rods, his hind quarters trailing. Racing forward, I broke his neck. His antlers were the finest I ever got. A couple of whisky-jacks appeared at the first crack of the rifle with their customary astonishing familiarity and heedlessness of the hunter; they followed the wounded bull as he dragged his great carcass down the hill, and pounced with ghoulish bloodthirstiness on the gouts of blood that were sprinkled over the green herbage.

These two bulls lay only a couple of hundred yards apart, on a broad game-trail, which was as well beaten as a good bridle-path. We began to skin out the heads; and as we were finishing we heard another bull challenging far up the mountain. He came nearer and nearer, and as soon as we had ended our work we grasped our rifles and trotted toward him along the game-trail. He was very noisy, uttering his loud, singing challenge every minute or two. The trail was so broad and firm that we walked in perfect silence. After going only five or six hundred yards, we got very close indeed, and stole forward on tip-toe, listening to the roaring music. The sound came from a steep, narrow ravine, to one side of the trail, and I walked toward it with my rifle at the ready. A slight puff gave the elk my wind, and he dashed out of the ravine like a deer; but he was only thirty yards off, and my bullet went into his shoulder as he passed behind a clump of young spruce. I plunged into the ravine, scrambled out of it, and raced after him. In a minute I saw him standing with drooping head, and two more shots finished him. He also bore fine antlers. It was a great piece of luck to get three such fine bulls at the cost of half a day's light work; but we had fairly earned them, having worked hard for ten days, through rain, cold, hunger, and fatigue, to no purpose. That evening my home-coming to camp, with the elk-tongues and a brace of ruffed grouse hung at my belt, was most happy.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing amendments to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Philadelphia and Allegheny counties, and to give the General Assembly power to establish a separate court in Philadelphia county, with criminal and miscellaneous jurisdiction.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Assembly met, That the following amendments to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same are hereby, proposed in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended by striking out the said section and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the counties of Philadelphia and Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas, shall be vested in one court of common pleas in each of said counties, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of each of the said courts shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in each of said courts may be, by law, increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first Monday of January succeeding its adoption.

Section 2. That article five, section eight, be amended by making an addition thereto so that the same shall read as follows:

Section 8. The said courts in the counties of Philadelphia and Allegheny respectively shall, from time to time, in turn, detail one or more of their judges to hold the courts of oyer and terminer and the courts of quarter sessions of the peace of said counties, in such manner as may be directed by law: Provided, That in the county of Philadelphia the General Assembly shall have power to establish a separate court, consisting of not more than four judges, which shall have exclusive jurisdiction in criminal cases and in such other matters as may be provided by law.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

NUMBER TWO.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth, allowing counties, cities, boroughs, townships, school districts, or other municipal or incorporated districts, to increase their indebtedness.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That section eight, article nine, of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, reading as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein; nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election, in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," be amended, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article of said Constitution, so that said section, when amended, shall read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed ten per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein; nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election, in such manner as shall be provided by law.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

NUMBER THREE.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing amendments to sections eight and twenty-one of article four, sections eleven and twelve of article five, sections two, three, and fourteen of article eight, section one of article twelve, and sections two and seven of article fourteen, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, and providing a schedule for carrying the amendments into effect.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following are proposed as amendments to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment One—To Article Four, Section Eight.

Section 2. Amend section eight of article four of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

He shall nominate and, by and with the advice and consent of two-thirds of the members of the Senate, appoint a Secretary of the Commonwealth and an Attorney General during pleasure, a Superintendent of Public Instruction for four years, and such other officers of the Commonwealth as he is or may be authorized by the Constitution or by law to appoint; he shall have power to fill all vacancies that may happen, in offices to which he may appoint, during the recess of the Senate, by granting commissions which shall expire at the end of their next session; he shall have power to fill any vacancy that may happen, during the recess of the Senate, in the office of Auditor General, State Treasurer, Secretary of Internal Affairs or Superintendent of Public Instruction, in a judicial office, or in any other elective office which he is or may be authorized to fill; if the vacancy shall happen during the session of the Senate, the Governor shall nominate to the Senate, before their final adjournment, a proper person to fill said vacancy; but in any such case of vacancy, in an elective office, a person shall be chosen to said office at the next general election, unless the vacancy shall happen within three calendar months immediately preceding such election, in which case the election for said office shall be held at the second succeeding general election. In acting on executive nominations the Senate shall sit with open doors, and, in confirming or rejecting the nominations of the Governor, the vote shall be taken by yeas and nays, and shall be entered on the journal," so as to read as follows:—

He shall nominate and, by and with the advice and consent of two-thirds of all the members of the Senate, appoint a Secretary of the Commonwealth and an Attorney General during pleasure, a Superintendent of Public Instruction for four years, and such other officers of the Commonwealth as he is or may be authorized by the Constitution or by law to appoint; he shall have power to fill all vacancies that may happen, in offices to which he may appoint, during the recess of the Senate, by granting commissions which shall expire at the end of their next session; he shall have power to fill any vacancy that may happen, during the recess of the Senate, in the office of Auditor General, State Treasurer, Secretary of Internal Affairs or Superintendent of Public Instruction, in a judicial office, or in any other elective office which he is or may be authorized to fill; if the vacancy shall happen during the session of the Senate, the Governor shall nominate to the Senate, before their final adjournment, a proper person to fill said vacancy; but in any such case of vacancy, in an elective office, a person shall be chosen to said office on the next election day appropriate to such office, according to the provisions of this Constitution, unless the vacancy shall happen within two calendar months immediately preceding such election day, in which case the election for said office shall be held on the second succeeding election day appropriate to such office. In acting on executive nominations the Senate shall sit with open doors, and, in confirming or rejecting the nominations of the Governor, the vote shall be taken by yeas and nays, and shall be entered on the journal.

Amendment Two—To Article Four, Section Twenty-one.

Section 3. Amend section twenty-one of article four, which reads as follows:—

"The term of the Secretary of Internal Affairs shall be four years; of the Auditor General three years; and of the State Treasurer two years. These officers shall be chosen by the qualified electors of the State at general elections. No person elected to the office of Auditor General or State Treasurer shall be capable of holding the same office for two consecutive terms," so as to read:—

The terms of the Secretary of Internal Affairs, the Auditor General, and the State Treasurer shall each be four years; and they shall be chosen by the qualified electors of the State at general elections; but a State Treasurer, elected in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine, shall serve for three years, and his successors shall be elected at the general election in the year one thousand nine hundred and twelve, and in every fourth year thereafter. No person elected to the office of Auditor General or State Treasurer shall be capable of holding the same office for two consecutive terms.

Amendment Three—To Article Five, Section Eleven.

Section 4. Amend section eleven of article five, which reads as follows:—

"Except as otherwise provided in this Constitution, justices of the peace or aldermen shall be elected in the several wards, districts, boroughs and townships at the time of the election of constables, by the qualified electors thereof, in such manner as shall be directed by law, and shall be commissioned by the Governor for a term of five years. No township, ward, district or borough shall elect more than two justices of the peace or aldermen without the consent of a majority of the qualified electors within such township, ward or borough; no person shall be elected to such office unless he shall have resided within the township, borough, ward or district for one year next preceding his election. In cities containing over fifty thousand inhabitants, not more than one alderman shall be elected in each ward or district," so as to read:—

Except as otherwise provided in this Constitution, justices of the peace or aldermen shall be elected in the several wards, districts, boroughs or townships, by the qualified electors thereof, at the municipal election, in such manner as shall be directed by law, and shall be commissioned by the Governor for a term of six years. No township, ward, district or borough shall elect more than two justices of the peace or aldermen without the consent of a majority of the qualified electors within such township, ward or borough; no person shall be elected to such office unless he shall have resided within the township, borough, ward or district for one year next preceding his election. In cities containing over fifty thousand inhabitants, not more than one alderman shall be elected in each ward or district.

Amendment Four—To Article Five, Section Twelve.

Section 5. Amend section twelve of article five of the Constitution, which reads as follows:—

"In Philadelphia there shall be established, for each thirty thousand inhabitants, one court, not of record, of police and civil causes, with jurisdiction not exceeding one hundred dollars; such courts shall be held by magistrates whose term of office shall be five years, and they shall be elected on general ticket by the qualified voters at large; and in the election of the said magistrates no voter shall vote for more than two-thirds of the number of persons, to be elected when more than one are to be chosen; they shall be compensated only by fixed salaries, to be paid by said county; and shall exercise such jurisdiction, civil and criminal, except as herein provided, as is now exercised by aldermen, subject to such changes, not involving an increase of civil jurisdiction or conferring political duties, as may be made by law. In Philadelphia the office of alderman is abolished," so as to read as follows:—

In Philadelphia there shall be established, for each thirty thousand inhabitants, one court, not of record, of police and civil causes, with jurisdiction not exceeding one hundred dollars; such courts shall be held by magistrates whose term of office shall be six years, and they shall be elected on general ticket at the municipal election, by the qualified voters at large; and in the election of the said magistrates no voter shall vote for more than two-thirds of the number of persons to be elected when more than one are to be chosen; they shall be compensated only by fixed salaries, to be paid by said county; and shall exercise such jurisdiction, civil and criminal, except as herein provided, as is now exercised by aldermen, subject to such changes, not involving an increase of civil jurisdiction or conferring political duties, as may be made by law. In Philadelphia the office of alderman is abolished.

Amendment Five—To Article Eight, Section Two.

Section 6. Amend section two of article eight, which reads as follows:—

"The general election shall be held annually on the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto," so as to read:—

The general election shall be held biennially on the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each even-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such election shall always be held in an even-numbered year.

Amendment Six—To Article Eight, Section Three.

Section 7. Amend section three of article eight, which reads as follows:—

"All elections for city, ward, borough and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the third Tuesday of February," so as to read:—

All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such election shall always be held in an odd-numbered year.

Amendment Seven—To Article Eight, Section Fourteen.

Section 8. Amend section fourteen of article eight, which reads as follows:—

"District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint one clerk. The first election board for any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled, as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be privileged from arrest upon days of election, and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon warrant of a court of record or judge thereof, for an election fraud, for felony, or for wanton breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their terms of service," so as to read:—

District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen biennially, by the citizens at the municipal election; but the General Assembly may require said boards to be appointed in such manner as it may by law provide. Laws regulating the appointment of said boards may be enacted to apply to cities only: Provided, That such laws be uniform for cities of the same class. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint one clerk. The first election board for any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled, as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be privileged from arrest upon days of election, and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon warrant of a court of record, or judge thereof, for an election fraud, for felony, or for wanton breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their terms of service.

Amendment Eight—To Article Twelve, Section One.

Section 9. Amend section one, article twelve, which reads as follows:—

"All officers, whose selection is not provided for in this Constitution, shall be elected or appointed as may be directed by law," so as to read:—

All officers, whose selection is not provided for in this Constitution, shall be elected or appointed as may be directed by law: Provided, That elections of State officers shall be held on a general election day, and elections of local officers shall be held on a municipal election day, except when, in either case, special elections may be required to fill unexpired terms.

Amendment Nine—To Article Fourteen, Section Two.

Section 10. Amend section two of article fourteen, which reads as follows:—

"County officers shall be elected at the general elections and shall hold their offices for the term of three years, beginning on the first Monday of January next after their election, and until their successors shall be duly qualified; all vacancies not otherwise provided for, shall be filled in such manner as may be provided by law," so as to read:—

County officers shall be elected at the municipal elections and shall hold their offices for the term of four years, beginning on the first Monday of January next after their election, and until their successors shall be duly qualified; all vacancies not otherwise provided for, shall be filled in such manner as may be provided by law.

Amendment Ten—To Article Fourteen, Section Seven.

Section 11. Amend section seven, article fourteen, which reads as follows:—

"Three county commissioners and three county auditors shall be elected in each county where such officers are chosen, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five and every third year thereafter; and in the election of said officers each qualified elector shall vote for no more than two persons, and the three persons having the highest number of votes shall be elected; any casual vacancy in the office of county commissioner or county auditor shall be filled, by the court of common pleas of the county in which such vacancy shall occur, by the appointment of an elector of the proper county who shall have voted for the commissioner or auditor whose place is to be filled," so as to read:—

Three county commissioners and three county auditors shall be elected in each county where such officers are chosen, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven and every fourth year thereafter; and in the election of said officers each qualified elector shall vote for no more than two persons, and the three persons having the highest number of votes shall be elected; any casual vacancy in the office of county commissioner or county auditor shall be filled, by the court of common pleas of the county in which such vacancy shall occur, by the appointment of an elector of the proper county who shall have voted for the commissioner or auditor whose place is to be filled.

Schedule for the Amendments.

Section 12. That no inconvenience may arise from the changes in the Constitution of the Commonwealth, and in order to carry the same into complete operation, it is hereby declared, that—

In the case of officers elected by the people, all terms of office fixed by act of Assembly at an odd number of years shall each be lengthened one year, but the Legislature may change the length of the term, provided the terms for which such officers are elected shall always be for an even number of years.

The above extension of official terms shall not affect officers elected at the general election of one thousand nine hundred and eight; nor any city, ward, borough, township, or election division officers, whose terms of office, under existing law, end in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

In the year one thousand nine hundred and ten the municipal election shall be held on the third Tuesday of February, as heretofore; but all officers chosen at that election to an office the regular term of which is two years, and also all election officers and assessors chosen at that election, shall serve until the first Monday of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven. All officers chosen at that election to offices the term of which is now four years, or is made four years by the operation of these amendments or this schedule, shall serve until the first Monday of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirteen. All justices of the peace, magistrates, and aldermen, chosen at that election, shall serve until the first Monday of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen. After the year nineteen hundred and ten, and until the Legislature shall otherwise provide, all terms of city, ward, borough, township, and election division officers shall begin on the first Monday of December in an odd-numbered year.

All city, ward, borough, and township officers holding office at the date of the approval of these amendments, whose terms of office may end in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven, shall continue to hold their offices until the first Monday of December of that year.

All judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and also all county officers, holding office at the date of the approval of these amendments, whose terms of office may end in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven, shall continue to hold their offices until the first Monday of January, one thousand nine hundred and twelve.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 3.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

The Dog's Tail.

A prominent citizen was on trial charged with harboring a vicious dog.

The attorney for the defense had been consulting a dog expert and had learned that if a dog holds his tail up over his back when he barks he is not angry, while if he holds it straight out behind him he is in a belligerent, bloodthirsty frame of mind. Anxious to air his newly acquired information, the lawyer began cross questioning the prosecuting witness thus:

"Now, did you notice the position in which this dog's tail was held when he came at you?"

"I did not," said the witness, "for that was not the end from which I anticipated injury. I had another end in view. Now, if the dog had been a hornet"—

"No levity, sir!" thundered the attorney. "Answer the question. In what position was the dog's tail when he came at you?"

"I believe, sir," faltered the terrified witness, "that it was behind him."—Chicago News.

The King's Cock Crower.

In the good old time there was an English court official known as the king's cock crower. It seems a strange office. Why did the king require a cock crower, and why could not the common barn door variety serve his majesty's purpose? The reason, as you shall see, was that the barn door variety cannot be depended upon for times and hours, and he has never been persuaded to observe Lent. Now, this was a pious custom and a religious duty. All through Lent the king's cock crower crowed instead of calling the hours of the night in the palace. He began on Ash Wednesday, when he entered the hall in which the king's supper was served, and then crowed the hour in the presence of the royal party. The meaning of the custom is obvious. It was only one of the many ways in which the history of the Christian religion was brought home to the minds of people before the reading of the gospel in the vernacular. The office was continued down to the year 1822.—London Queen.

"The Greatest Widower."

This is said to be the title of a genuine essay evolved some years ago by a boy in a Welsh board school:

"King Henry VIII. was the greatest widower that ever lived. He was born at Anno Domini in the year 1066. He had 510 wives besides children. The first was beheaded and executed. The second was revoked. She never smiled again. But she said the word 'Calais' would be found on her heart after her death. The greatest man in this reign was Lord Sir Garret Wolsey. He was sir named the Boy Bachelor. He was born at the age of 15, unmarried. Henry VIII. was succeeded on the throne by his great-grandmother, the beautiful and accomplished Mary, queen of Scots, sometimes known as the Lady of the Lake!"

Helping the Burglar Out.

"John," she whispered, "there's a burglar in the drawing room. He has just knocked against the piano and hit several keys at once."

"I'll go down," said he.

"Oh, John, don't do anything rash!"

"Rash! Why, I'm going to help him. You don't suppose he can remove the piano from the house without assistance!"—London Throne.

An Omission.

Magistrate—What is the charge against you this time? Boggs—They cotched me a-stealing oranges, yer worship. Magistrate—Didn't I tell you when you were here before not to steal anything more? Boggs—No, yer worship; you said not to steal any more lemons, but yer didn't say a word about oranges.—London Graphic.

Hard to Decide.

Smithers—I am going to have my picture taken. A good deal depends upon the pose, don't you know. Now, what kind of a position do you think would be the best for me? Brownrig—Well, I don't know. I was going to say with your back to the camera, but then your hair is rather thin behind.—Boston Transcript.

Handicapped.

Judge—Remember, witness, you are sworn to tell the truth, and nothing but the truth. Witness—Judge, I am trying my durndest to do it, but that pie faced slob of a lawyer there won't let me!—Chicago Tribune.

Half the Battle.

"If I were you," said the old bachelor to the benedict, "I'd either rule or know why."

"Well," was the reply, "as I already know why, I suppose that's half the battle!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Not by levity of floating, but by stubborn force of swimming, shalt thou make thy way.—Carlyle.

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Administrator's Notice.

Estate of H. W. MARTINDALE, Deceased.

LETTERS of Ancillary Administration on the Estate of H. W. Martindale, deceased have been granted to B. W. Green, residing in the Borough of Emporium, County of Cameron and state of Pennsylvania, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

B. W. GREEN,
Ancillary Administrator.

August 15, 1906. 27-4t.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between A. M. Haupt and J. S. Hauber, under the firm name of Haupt and Hauber and doing business in Emporium, Pa., was dissolved on the 31st day of July, 1908, by mutual consent. All debts owing said partnership are receivable by either of the copartners. All claims and demands against the same shall be presented for payment.

A. M. Haupt with E. A. Gerg, under the firm name of Haupt and Gerg will continue to conduct the business formerly conducted by Haupt and Hauber.

A. M. HAUPT,
J. S. HAUBER.

Aug. 1, 1908.—3t.

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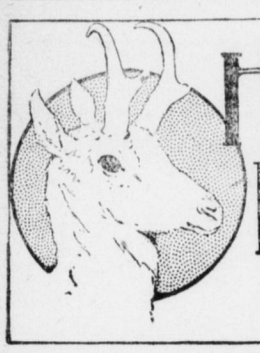

HUNTING THE PRONG BUCK

BY

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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ON the wide plains where the prong-buck dwells the hunter must sometimes face thirst, as well as fire and frost. The only time I ever really suffered from thirst was while hunting prong-buck.

It was late in the summer. I was with the ranch wagon on the way to join a round-up, and as we were out of meat I started for a day's hunt.

After two or three hours' ride, up winding coulies, and through the

on went with me, driven by an all round plainsman, a man of iron nerves and varied past, the sheriff of our county. He was an old friend of mine; at one time I had served as deputy-sheriff for the northern end of the county. In the wagon we carried our food and camp kit, and our three rolls of bedding, each wrapped in a thick, nearly waterproof canvas sheet: we had a tent, but we never needed it. The load being light, the wagon was drawn by but a span of horses, a pair of wild runaways, tough, and good travellers. My foreman and I rode beside the wagon on our wiry, unkempt, unshod cattle-ponies. They carried us all day at a rack, pace, single-foot or slow lope, varied by rapid gallop when we made long circles after game; the trot, the favorite gait with eastern park-riders, is disliked by all peoples who have to do much of their life-work in the saddle.

The first day's ride was not attractive. The heat was intense and the dust stifling, as we had to drive some loose horses for the first few miles, and afterwards to ride up and down the sandy river bed, where the cattle had gathered, to look over some young steers we had put on the range the preceding spring. When we did camp it was by a pool of stagnant water, in a creek bottom, and the mosquitoes were a torment. Nevertheless, as evening fell, it was pleasant to climb a little knoll nearby and gaze at the rows of strangely colored buttes, grass-clad, or of bare earth and scoria, their soft reds and purples showing as through a haze, and their irregular outlines gradually losing their sharpness in the fading twilight.

My foreman and I usually rode far off to one side of the wagon, looking out for antelope. Of these we at first saw few, but they grew more plentiful as we journeyed onward, approaching a big, scantily wooded creek, where I had found the prong-horn abundant in previous seasons. They were very wary and watchful whether going singly or in small parties, and the lay of the land made it exceedingly difficult to get within range. The last time I had hunted in this neighborhood was in the fall, at the height of the rutting season. Prong-bucks, even more than other game, seem fairly maddened by erotic excitement. At the time of my former hunt they were in ceaseless motion; each master buck being incessantly occupied in herding his harem, and fighting would-be rivals, while single bucks chased single does as greyhounds chase hares, or else, if no does were in sight, from sheer excitement ran to and fro as if crazy, racing at full speed in one direction, then halting, wheeling, and tearing back again just as hard as they could go.

At this time, however, the rut was still some weeks off, and all the bucks had to do was to feed and keep a look-out for enemies. Try my best, I could not get within less than four or five hundred yards, and though I took a number of shots at these, or even longer distances, I missed. If a man is out merely for a day's hunt, and has

We got the leaders in and the whole herd followed.

all the time he wishes, he will not scare the game and waste cartridges by shooting at such long ranges, preferring to spend half a day or more in patient waiting and careful stalking; but if he is traveling, and is therefore cramped for time, he must take his chances, even at the cost of burning a good deal of powder.

I was finally helped to success by a characteristic freak of the game I was following. No other animals are as keen-sighted, or are normally as wary as prong-horns; but no others are so whimsical and odd in their behavior at times, or so subject to fits of the most stupid curiosity and panic. Late in the afternoon, on topping a rise I saw two good bucks racing off about three hundred yards to one side; I

scorched desolation of patches of Bad Lands, I reached the rolling prairie. The heat and drought had long burned the short grass dull brown; the bottoms of what had been pools were covered with hard, dry, cracked earth. The day was cloudless, and the heat oppressive. There were many antelope, but I got only one shot, breaking a buck's leg; and though I followed it for a couple of hours I could not overtake it. By this time it was late in the afternoon, and I was far away from the river; so I pushed for a creek, in the bed of which I had always found pools of water, especially towards the head, as is usual with plains watercourses. To my chagrin, however, they all proved to be dry; and though I rode up the creek bed toward the head, carefully searching for any sign of water, night closed on me before I found any. For two or three hours I stumbled on, leading my horse, in my fruitless search; then a tumble over a cut bank in the dark warned me that I might as well stay where I was for the rest of the warm night. Accordingly I unsaddled the horse, and tied him to a sage brush; after awhile he began to feed on the dewy grass. At first I was too thirsty to sleep. Finally I fell into a sumber, and when I awoke at dawn I felt no thirst. For an hour or two more I continued my search for water in the creek bed; then abandoned it and rode straight for the river. By the time we reached it my thirst had come back with redoubled force, my mouth was parched, and the horse was in quite as bad a plight; we rushed down to the brink, and it seemed as if we could neither of us ever drink our fill of the tepid, rather muddy water. Of course this experience was merely unpleasant; thirst is not a source of real danger in the plains country proper, whereas in the hideous deserts that extend from southern Idaho through Utah and Nevada to Arizona, it ever menaces with death the hunter and explorer.

In the plains the weather is apt to be in extremes; the heat is tropical, the cold arctic, and the droughts are relieved by furious floods. These are generally more severe and lasting in the spring, after the melting of the snow; and fierce local freshets follow the occasional cloudbursts. The large rivers then become wholly impassable, and even the smaller are formidable obstacles. It is not easy to get cattle across a swollen stream, where the current runs like a turbid mill-race over the bed of shifting quicksand. Once five of us took a thousand head of trail steers across the Little Missouri when the river was up, and it was no light task. The muddy current was boiling past the banks covered with driftwood and foul yellow froth, and the frightened cattle shrank from entering it. At last, by hard riding, with much loud shouting and swinging of ropes, we got the leaders in, and the whole herd followed. After them we went in our turn, the horses swimming at one moment, and the next staggering and floundering through the quicksand. I was riding my pet cutting horse, Muley, which has the provoking habit of making great bounds where the water is just not deep enough for swimming; once he almost unseated me. Some of the cattle were caught by the currents and rolled over and over; most of these we were able, with the help of our ropes, to put on their feet again; only one was drowned, or rather choked in a quicksand. Many swam down stream, and in consequence struck a difficult landing, where the river ran under a cut bank; these we had to haul out with our ropes.

Although I have often had a horse down in quicksand or in crossing a swollen river, and have had to work hard to save him, I have never myself lost one under such circumstances. Yet once I saw the horse of one of my men drown under him directly in front of the ranch house, while he was trying to cross the river. This was in early spring, soon after the ice had broken.

When making long wagon trips over the great plains, antelope often offer the only source of meat supply, save for occasional water fowl, sage fowl, and prairie fowl—the sharp-tailed prairie fowl, be it understood. This is the characteristic grouse of the cattle country; the true prairie fowl is a bird of the farming land farther east.

Towards the end of the summer of '92 I found it necessary to travel from my ranch to the Black Hills, some two hundred miles south. The ranch was

sprang to the ground, and fired three shots at them in vain, as they ran like quarter-horses until they disappeared over a slight swell. In a minute, however, back they came, suddenly appearing over the crest of the same swell, immediately in front of me, and, as I afterwards found by pacing, some three hundred and thirty yards away. They stood side by side facing me, and remained motionless, unheeding the crack of the Winchester; I aimed at the right-hand one, but a front shot of the kind, at such a distance, is rather difficult, and it was not until I fired for the fourth time that he sank back out of sight. I could not tell whether I had killed him, and took two shots at his mate, as the latter went off, but without effect. Running forward, I found the first one dead, the bullet having gone through him lengthwise; the other did not seem satisfied even yet, and kept hanging round in the distance for some minutes, looking at us.

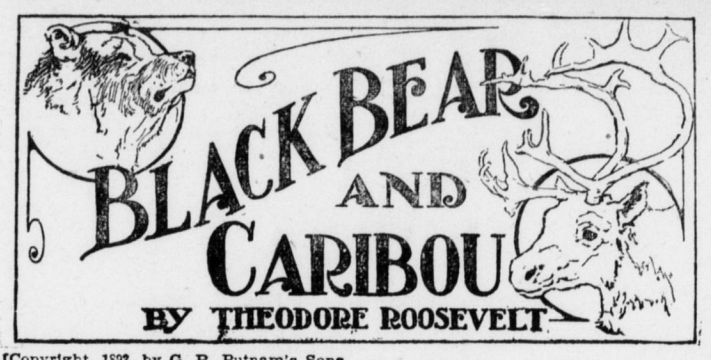
I had thus bagged one prong-buck, as the net outcome of the expenditure of fourteen cartridges. This was certainly not good shooting; but neither was it as bad as it would seem to the man inexperienced in antelope hunting.

They stood side by side facing me, and remained motionless.

When fresh meat is urgently needed, and when time is too short, the hunter who is after antelope in an open flattish country must risk many long shots. In no other kind of hunting is there so much long-distance shooting.

Throwing the buck into the wagon we continued our journey across the prairie, no longer following any road, and before sunset jolted down towards the big creek for which we had been heading. There were many waterholes therein, and timber of considerable size; box alder and ash grew here and there in clumps and fringes, beside the serpentine curves of the nearly dry torrent bed, the growth being thickest under the shelter of the occasional low bluffs. We drove down to a heavily grassed bottom, near a deep, narrow pool, with, at one end, that rarest of luxuries in the plains country, a bubbling spring of pure, cold water. With plenty of wood, delicious water, ample feed for the horses, and fresh meat we had every comfort and luxury incident to camp life in good weather. The bedding was tossed out on a smooth spot beside the wagon; the horses were watered and tethered to picket pins where the feed was best; water was fetched from the spring; a deep hole was dug for the fire, and the grass roundabout carefully burned off; and in a few moments the bread was baking in the Dutch oven, the potatoes were boiling, antelope steaks were sizzling in the frying-pan, and the kettle was ready for the tea. After supper, eaten with the relish known well to every hard-working and successful hunter, we sat for half an hour or so round the fire, and then turned in under the blankets and listened to the wailing of the coyotes until we fell sound asleep.

We determined to stay in this camp all day, so as to try and kill another prong-buck, as we would soon be past the good hunting grounds. I did not have to go far for my game next morning, for soon after breakfast, while sitting on my canvas bag cleaning my rifle, the sheriff suddenly called to me that a bunch of antelope were coming towards us. Sure enough there they were, four in number, rather over half a mile off, on the first bench of the prairie, two or three hundred yards back of the creek, leisurely feeding in our direction. In a minute or two they were out of sight, and I instantly ran along the creek towards them for a quarter of a mile, and then crawled up a short shallow coulie, close to the head of which they seemed likely to pass. When nearly at the end I cautiously raised my hatless head, peered through some straggling weeds, and at once saw the horns of the buck. He was a big fellow, about a hundred and twenty yards off; the others, a doe and two kids, were in front. As I lifted myself on my elbows he halted and turned his raised head towards me; the sunlight shone bright on his supple, vigorous body with its markings of sharply contrasted brown and white. I pulled trigger, and away he went; but I could see that his race was nearly run, and he fell after going a few hundred yards.



BLACK BEAR AND CARIBOU

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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ONCE in September I was camped on the shores of Kootenai Lake, having with me as companions John Willis and an impassive-looking Indian named Ammal. Coming across through the dense coniferous forests of northern Idaho we had struck the Kootenai River. Then we went down with the current as it wound in half circles through a long alluvial valley of mixed marsh and woodland, hemmed in by lofty moun-

those know who have gone through much hardship and some little hunger, and have worked violently for several days without flesh food.

The morning after killing Bruin, we again took up our march, heading up stream, that we might go to its sources amidst the mountains, where the snow fields fed its springs. It was two full days' journey thither, but we took much longer to make it, as we kept halting to hunt the adjoining mountains. On such occasions Ammal was left as camp guard, while the white hunter and I would start by daybreak and return at dark utterly worn out by the excessive fatigue. We knew nothing of caribou, nor where to hunt for them; and we had been told that thus early in the season they were above tree limit on the mountain sides.

Until within a couple of days of turning our faces back towards the lake we did not come across any caribou, and saw but a few old signs; and we began to be fearful lest we should have to return without getting any, for our shoes had been cut to ribbons by the sharp rocks, we were almost out of flour, and therefore had but little to eat. However, our perseverance was destined to be rewarded.

The first day after reaching our final camp, we hunted across a set of spurs and hollows, but saw nothing living. The next day we started early, determined to take a long walk and follow the main stream up to its head, or at least above timber line. The hunter struck so brisk a pace, plunging through thickets and leaping from log to log in the slashes of fallen timber, and from boulder to boulder in crossing the rock-slides, that I could hardly keep up to him, struggle as I would, and we each of us got several ugly tumbles, saving our rifles at the expense of scraped hands and bruised bodies. We went up one side of the stream, intending to come down the other; for the forest belt was narrow enough to hunt thoroughly. For two or three hours we toiled through dense growth.

Then we came to a spur of open hemlock forest; and no sooner had we entered it than the hunter stopped and pointed exultingly to a well-marked game trail, in which it was easy at a glance to discern the great round footprints of our quarry. We hunted carefully over the spur and found several trails, generally leading down along the ridge; we also found a number of beds, some old and some recent, usually placed where the animal could keep a lookout for any foe coming up from the valley. They were merely slight hollows or identations in the pine-needles; and, like the game trails, were placed in localities similar to those that would be chosen by black-tail deer. The caribou droppings were also very plentiful; and there were signs of where they had browsed on the blueberry bushes, cropping off the

Giving me a beautiful shot, as he stood sideways to me.

berries, and also apparently of where they had here and there plucked a mouthful of a peculiar kind of moss, or cropped off some little mushrooms. But the beasts themselves had evidently left the ridge, and we went on.

After a little while the valley became so high that the large timber ceased, and there were only occasional groves of spindling evergreens. Beyond the edge of the big timber was a large boggy tract, studded with little pools; and here again we found plenty of caribou tracks. A caribou has an enormous foot, bigger than a cow's, and admirably adapted for traveling over snow or bogs; hence they can pass through places where the long slender hoofs of moose or deer, or the round hoofs of elk, would let their owners sink at once; and they are very difficult to kill by following on snow-shoes—a method much in vogue among the brutal game butchers for slaughter-

tains. The lake itself, when we reached it, stretched straight away like a great fiord, a hundred miles long and about three in breadth. The frowning and rugged Selkirks came down sheer to the water's edge. So straight were the rock walls that it was difficult for us to land with our batteau, save at the places where the rapid mountain torrents entered the lake.

We had come down from a week's fruitless hunting in the mountains; a week of excessive toil, in a country where we saw no game—for in our ignorance we had wasted time, not going straight back to the high ranges, from which the game had not yet descended. After three or four days of rest, and of feasting on trout—a welcome relief to the monotony of frying pan bread and coarsey salt pork—we were ready for another trial; and early one morning we made the start. Having to pack everything for a fortnight's use on our backs, through an excessively rough country we of course traveled as light as possible, leaving almost all we had with the tent and boat.

We walked in single file, as is necessary in thick woods. The white hunter led, and I followed, each with rifle on shoulder and pack on back. Ammal, the Indian, pigeon toed along behind, carrying his pack, not as we did ours, but by help of a forehead band, which he sometimes shifted across his breast. The traveling through the tangled, brush choked forest, and along the bowlder strewn and precipitous mountain sides, was inconceivably rough and difficult.

An hour or two before sunset we were traveling, as usual, in Indian file, beside the stream, through an open wood of great hemlock trees. There was no breeze, and we made no sound as we marched, for our feet sunk noiselessly into the deep moss.

Suddenly the hunter, who was leading, dropped down in his tracks, pointing upward; and some fifty feet beyond I saw the head and shoulders of a bear as he rose to make a sweep at some berries. He was in a hollow where a tall, rank, prickly plant, with broad leaves, grew luxuriantly; and he was gathering its red berries, rising on his hind legs and sweeping them down into his mouth with his paw, and was much too intent on his work to notice us, for his head was pointed the other way. The moment he rose again I fired, meaning to shoot through the shoulders, but instead, in the hurry, taking him in the neck. Down he went, but whether hurt or not we could not see, for the second he was on all fours he was no longer visible. Rather to my surprise he uttered no sound—for bear when hit or when charging often make a great noise—so I raced toward the edge of the hollow, the hunter close behind me, while Ammal danced about in the rear, very much excited, as Indians always are in the presence of big game. The instant we reached the hollow and looked down into it from the low bank on which we stood we saw by the swaying of the tall plants that the bear was coming our way. The hunter was standing some ten feet distant, a hemlock trunk being between us; and the next moment the bear sprang clean up the bank the other side of the hemlock, and almost within arm's length of my companion. I do not think he had intended to charge; he was probably confused by the bullet through his neck, and had by chance blundered out of the hollow in our direction; but when he saw the hunter so close he turned for him, his hair bristling and his teeth showing. The man had no cartridge in his weapon, and with his pack on could not have used it anyhow; and for a moment it looked as if he stood a fair chance of being hurt. As the beast sprang out of the hollow he poised for a second on the edge of the bank to recover his balance, giving me a beautiful shot, as he stood sideways to me; the bullet struck between the eye and ear, and he fell as if hit with a pole axe.

Our prize was a large black bear, with two curious brown streaks down his back, one on each side the spine. We skinned him and camped by the carcass, as it was growing late. To take the chill off the evening air we built a huge fire, the logs roaring and crackling. To one side of it we made our beds—of balsam and hemlock boughs; we did not build a brush lean-to, because the night seemed likely to be clear. Then we supped on sugarless tea, frying-pan bread, and quantities of bear meat, fried or roasted—and how very good it tasted only

Ing the more helpless animals. Spreading out his great hoofs, and bending his legs till he walks almost on the joints, a caribou will travel swiftly over a crust through which a moose breaks at every stride, or through deep snow in which a deer cannot flounder fifty yards. Usually he trots; but when pressed he will spring awkwardly along, leaving tracks in the snow almost exactly like magnified imprints of those of a great rabbit, the long marks of the two hind legs forming an angle with each other, while the forefeet make a large point almost between.

The caribou had wandered all over the bogs and through the shallow pools, but evidently only at night or in the dusk, when feeding or in coming to drink; and we again went on. Soon the timber disappeared almost entirely, and thick brushwood took its place; we were in a high, bare alpine valley, the snow lying in drifts along the sides. In places there had been enormous rock-slides, entirely filling up the bottom, so that for a quarter of

The hunter crouched down, while I ran noiselessly forward.

a mile at a stretch the stream ran underground. In the rock masses of this alpine valley we, as usual, saw many conies and hoary woodchucks.

The caribou trails had ceased, and it was evident that the beasts were not ahead of us in the barren, treeless recesses between the mountains of rock and snow; and we turned back down the valley, crossing over to the opposite or south side of the stream. We had already eaten our scanty lunch, for it was afternoon. For several miles of hard walking, through thicket, marsh, and rock-slide, we saw no traces of the game. Then we reached the forest, which soon widened out, and crept up the mountain sides; and we came to where another stream entered the one we were following. A high, steep shoulder between the two valleys was covered with an open growth of great hemlock timber, and in this we again found the trails and beds plentiful. There was no breeze, and after beating through the forest nearly to its upper edge, we began to go down the ridge, or point of the shoulder. The comparative freedom from brushwood made it easy to walk without noise, and we descended the steep incline with the utmost care, scanning every object, and using every caution not to slip on the hemlock needles, nor to strike a stone or break a stick with our feet. The sign was very fresh, and when still half a mile or so from the bottom we at last came on three bull caribou.

Instantly the hunter crouched down, while I ran noiselessly forward behind the shelter of a big hemlock trunk until within fifty yards of the grazing and unconscious quarry. They were feeding with their heads up-hill but so greedily that they had not seen us; and they were rather difficult to see themselves, for their bodies harmonized well in color with the brown tree-trunks and lichen-covered borders.

The largest, a big bull with a good but by no means extraordinary head was nearest. As he stood fronting me with his head down I fired into his neck, breaking the bone, and he turned a tremendous back somersault. The other two halted a second in astonished terror; then one, a yearling, rushed past us up the valley down which we had come, while the other, a big bull with small antlers, crossed right in front of me, at a canter, his head thrust out, and his head—so coarse looking compared to the delicate lines of an elk's—turned towards me. His movements seemed clumsy and awkward, utterly unlike those of the deer; but he handled his great body cleverly enough, and broke into a headlong, rattling gallop as he went down the hillside, crashing through the saplings and leaping over fallen logs. There was a spur a little beyond, and up this he went at a swinging trot, halting when he reached the top, and turning to look back once more. He was only a hundred yards away; and though I had intended to shoot him (for his head was not good), the temptation was great, and I was glad when, in another second, the stupid beast turned again and went off into the valley at a swinging run.

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In Forbidden Places.

A very large mastiff at one end of a leash and a very small girl at the other end formed a combination which attracted the attention of a casual pedestrian in a quiet side street.

The little girl doubtless thought that she was taking the dog out for an airing, but the big animal himself appeared to have the impression that he was the leader of the expedition, and, beyond question, the balance of power was entirely on his side. He dragged the girl along despite her scolding and expostulations at a pace which kept her breathless.

Suddenly, either from a whim of his own or because somebody had been in the habit of taking him there, he darted through the swinging doors of a corner saloon. The girl looked horrified; but, clinging determinedly to her end of the leash, she followed her charge, and as the doors swung shut behind her the casual pedestrian heard this exasperated remonstrance:

"Oh, darnfound it! Don't you know ladies don't go there? It's only a place for men!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Queer Feeding.

"Come and watch me feed my starfish."

The curator of the aquarium led the reporter to a tank where a half dozen starfish tripped over the sandy bottom on slim brown fingers.

"Grub time, boys," he said, and he dropped into the tank six mussels.

The fish ran to the mussels. Each applied his stomach to the hinge at the back of the shell. Silence and immobility ensued.

"The gastric juice of the starfish," said the curator, "is now melting the hinges of flesh that hold the mussel shells together. Ah, look, there's one melted now. There's another. It's the most powerful gastric juice in the world."

One by one, their hinges destroyed, the mussel shells opened, and into the openings the starfish thrust their stomachs. More silence, more immobility.

Then, a little plumper at the heart, the starfish went tripping daintily off, but the mussel shells lay open and empty on the sand.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Throw a Brick on It First.

Arctic Explorer's Wife — Goodby, John, dear. Arctic Explorer—Farewell, my love. Arctic Explorer's Wife—And, John, be sure that the ice is perfectly safe.—Judge.

A Ducal Estate.

The park in which Chatsworth stands is a dozen miles in circumference. The facade of the house is a length of 1,500 feet.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Whether riches really have wings or not, they certainly are hard to overtake on foot.—Dallas News.

Old Reliable Drug Store

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Seeley's hard Rubber Trusses, closing out at $1.00 each.

Cutlery, a fine line, closing out at cost.

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BIG TREES.

The Cloud Piercing Sequoias of Northern California.

The sequoia in Humboldt is the tallest tree in the whole United States. But the tourist from the east or west knows it not. What would he say to the information that in the northwest of California grows a mighty continuous forest of these great trees and that it takes days to travel merely from end to end of that forest, which is longer than the distance from Boston to New York or from Chicago to St. Louis. Yet such is the case.

On the ridges and flats of Humboldt is the forest, and in that forest the trees grow to twenty-six feet in diameter and tower 400 feet toward the sky. Do you know what those figures mean? Measure the room in which you are now sitting. If it is a very large room, the longest dimensions would just about contain one of these great trunks. Look out of your window and see the people more than a city block away. That is the distance from which one sees the topmost bough of these stupendous giants.

The redwood of California is the great tree of the Pacific coast. Two thousand acres of it exist in Oregon along the Chetco river. South of the Chetco a continuous redwood belt begins and increases in width from ten miles at Del Norte county to eighteen or twenty miles and keeps on unbroken to southern Humboldt county. Here is a gap, but in Mendocino the belt becomes dense again and widens out to thirty-five miles. South of that county the tree grows in isolated patches.—Humboldt Standard.

THE MIGHTY LION.

It Is Easy Enough to Scare Him if You Know Just How.

If a lion or a tiger suddenly appears before you, just hold a chair out in front of him, and he won't do a thing. Allen Williams, who, in the course of his experience with wild animals has been in that predicament often enough to know, says: "These creatures have a much more limited intelligence than is generally supposed. They can take in only one thing at a time, and the four legs of a chair would keep any lion busy thinking for a long time.

"That is the reason why animal trainers carry two whips when they are in the circus ring. One for cracking and awing the performers, the other for emergencies. If one of the lions tries to attack him the trainer simply holds the reserve whip in front of him. The two objects together are too much for the lion's intelligence, and he is immediately subdued."

Another proof of the limited intelligence of the cat tribe, say trainers, is the fact that their performances must always come in the same order of succession. If by some accident the order is broken, the animals are completely lost, and the trainers are few who can keep them in submission once they become confused. In fact, most trainers consider themselves lucky in a case of this sort if they can get the lions quietly back into their cages.

The whole cat family, moreover, is as treacherous as it is stupid.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Amount of Rainfall Over the Earth.

The discussion of observations on rainfall made first by Sir John Murray and later by Bruckner and Fritsche permits an estimation to be made of the mean rainfall on continents, which is found to be about thirty inches per year. The rainfall on the ocean is more difficult to measure, but it has been estimated by Supan, and Fritsche, taking account of all the known facts, estimates the mean annual rainfall for the entire surface of the earth at about thirty-six inches. Making use of this number, it is easy to calculate that the total rainfall amounts to 464 million millions of metric tons per year, 1,272 thousand millions of tons per day, 53,000 millions of tons per hour, 883,000,000 tons per minute or 15,000,000 tons per second.—Scientific American.

Simple Method of Cooking Cabbage.

The simplest and quickest methods of cooking cabbage are the best. Cabbage must be trimmed and well washed in cold, salted water, then cut into quarters and tied together again with a string before going into the saucepan, because the heart is more tender than the outside and uniform softness is desired. Have plenty of boiling water with a heaping tablespoonful of salt to the half gallon of water. Let it be boiling when the cabbage is put in and cook it with the lid off, and if it be fresh it will keep a good color. The time depends more upon the age than the size—from twenty to forty minutes.—Delineator.

A Crab Habit.

Catch a fresh crab, mash the end of one of its claws and watch with what fierce wrath it will tear off the mutilated member. Is it pride that causes him to do this bit of surgical work, or is he afraid of blood poisoning, or is it because the maimed claw might obstruct his speed or entangle him in the submarine botany? The crab is an interesting creature and, like his big cousin, the lobster, is as scrappy as a game bantam, often losing a limb in a scuffle.—Exchange.

His Society.

The west side woman observed an old darky in violent altercation with the driver of a cart.

"What is the matter?" she asked.

"I done tell 'im he cayn't 'buse dat hawse," said uncle excitedly, "an' he say it none o' my business an' I done tell 'im I'se a membeh ob de human bein' society."—New York Press.

Ambition is like love—impatient both of delays and rivals.—Denham.

Longest Will on Record.

What is called the longest will on record is that of Captain Robert Keayne, founder of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

It contains about 50,000 words. Printed and bound, it would make a good sized volume, comparing favorably in length with many a novel of the present day.

In its voluminous proportions this will is in striking contrast to one probated in New Orleans a number of years ago, in which the testator disposed of its earthly possessions in five words—namely, "Mistress Roper is my heiress."

The original of Captain Keayne's will is carefully preserved in the vaults of the register of probate of Suffolk county. In volume 1 of the record of wills probated it covers 140 pages, and it is recited in the will that the document was drawn up in the handwriting of the testator.

While Captain Keayne, who was originally a merchant tailor in London, left a fortune of fair proportions for his day, it is of interest to note that at the present day fortunes of millions of dollars are frequently disposed of in complicated trusts by only a few hundred words.—Boston Post.

Chivalry and Fatness.

Have you never noticed that great personal bulk and chivalry go almost always together? Well, they do, and I am reminded of a circumstance that happened long years ago. There was in congress from the state of Alabama a gentleman named Dixon Lewis. He was notorious for his stoutness as well as for his courtliness and abilities. This gentleman was a Virginian by birth, but removed early to Alabama, which state he represented during several terms of congress and was in the senate at the time of his death in 1848. Biographers relate of him that one time after the adjournment of congress he was on his way home in a steamer that was wrecked and while he had an opportunity to do so refused to take a seat in a small boat because his great weight would jeopardize the lives of others in the boat, and, although for a time he was in great danger, he was at last rescued. There was a noticeable combination of chivalry and fatness.—Washington Post.

Famous Epicures.

In the ceiling of the dining room in Nero's "golden house," on the Palatine hill, were compartments inlaid with ivory which revolved, showering perfumes and flowers on the guests. Flowers were presented to the guests by slaves. They were crowned with wreaths. Usually after one course the tables were removed and others placed before the guests. Throughout the meal drinking continued until the banqueters fell under the table stupefied. In those days men lived to eat. Great generals spent fortunes accumulated in years of warfare in gratifying their appetites. Lucullus on one dinner with Cicero and Pompey spent 50,000 drachmas, or $7,000. Pithylus, who was famed for the delicacy and originality of his dinners, wrapped his tongue in linen when not using it. That he might better appreciate flavors of the viands he had it cleaned with fish skin before dining.

Earthquakes as Warnings.

The belief that earthquakes are signs or warnings owes its origin in part to prophecies in the Bible, where, for example, we read that "there shall be famines and pestilences and earthquakes" as portending future calamities. Earthquakes have led to the abolition of oppressive taxation, the abolition of masquerades, the closing of theaters and even to the alteration of fashion. A New England paper of 1727 tells us that "a considerable town in this province has been so far awakened by the awful providence in the earthquake that the women have generally laid aside their hooped petticoats."—Nature.

Rule of Three.

"Well," said a persevering governess, "I will put it in another form. If it takes one servant nine hours to do the entire housework of a family how long will it take three servants to do it?"

Tommy — Oh, I know, teacher. I heard mamma speak of it only this morning.

Governess—Well, how long will it take them?

Tommy—Three times as long.—London Tatler.

Treason and Reason.

Archbishop Ryan once concluded a brilliant defense of the Irish cause when a listener shouted:

"But the Irish are guilty of treason."

"Perhaps," replied the archbishop, "but please remember that what is treason elsewhere becomes reason in Ireland because of the absentee."—Cleveland Leader.

Getting Along.

Miss Goodley—Miss Hussle goes in for everything. She's constantly doing something. Miss Knox—Yes, but the one thing she is doing most steadily she won't admit. Miss Goodley—What is that? Miss Knox—Growing older.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Too Much of It.

Greene—How does it happen that you don't trade at Cleaver's any more? You used to brag about the nice cuts of meat he always sent you. Is it because he wouldn't give you credit? Gray—On the contrary, it is because he did.—Boston Transcript.

Tommy's Lesson.

Tommie—But, mamma, fingers were made before forks. Mamma—Yes, my boy, and dirt was made before pie, but you prefer pie, don't you, Tommie?—Yonkers Statesman.

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EASTWARD

STATIONS.	6		2	4	†20
			A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Port Allegany,		Lv.	11 37	7 12	8 00
Chemical Works			○○	○○	○○
Burtville,			11 47	7 22	8 17
Roulette,			11 55	7 30	8 50
Knowlton's,			11 59	○○	○○
Mina,			12 05	7 40	9 10
Olmsted,			12 09	*7 44	○○
Coudersport.		Ar.	12 17	7 52	9 25
	A. M.	Lv.			
	6 00		12 25		
North Coudersport,	○○		*12 28		
Frink's,	*6 10		*12 35		
Colesburg,	6 17		12 42		
Seven Bridges,	*6 22		*12 47		
Raymonds,	6 32		12 57		
Gold,	6 37		1 02		
Newfield,	○○		1 06		
Newfield Junction,	6 47		1 15		
Perkins,	*6 50		*1 18		
Carpenter's,	○○		*1 22		
Crowell's,	*6 56		*1 25		
Ulysses,	7 05		1 35		
	A. M.		P. M.		

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	1			5
	A. M.			P. M.
Port Allegany,	9 10			4 55
Chemical works	○○			○○
Burtville,	8 57			4 42
Roulette,	8 50			4 35
Knowlton's,	○○			*4 30
Mina,	8 40			4 25
Olmsted,	*8 35			4 20
Coudersport, Lv.	8 30			4 15
Coudersport, Ar	8 25		P. M.	
North Coudersport,	○○			3 45
Frink's,	*8 13			3 38
Colesburg,	*8 06			3 31
Seven Bridges,	*8 02			3 24
Raymond's	*7 52			*3 20
Gold,	7 48			*3 10
Newfield	*7 44			*3 06
Newfield Junction,	7 40			2 58
Perkins,	*7 33			*2 44
Carpenter's,	*7 30			*2 40
Crowell's,	*7 27			*2 37
Ulysses, Lv.	7 20			2 30

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HUNTING THE WAPITI

BY

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

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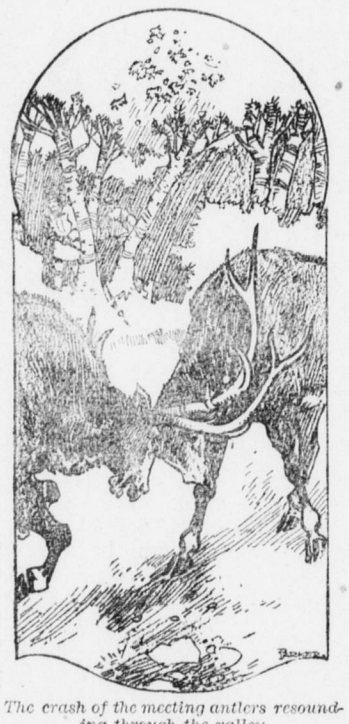
ONCE, while on a hunt with John Willis, I spent a week in a vain effort to kill moose among the outlying mountains at the southern end of the Bitter Root range. Then, as we had no meat, we determined to try for elk.

We were camped with a wagon, as high among the foot-hills as wheels could go, but several hours' walk from the range of the game; for it was still early in the season, and they had not yet come down from the upper slopes. Accordingly we made a practice of leaving the wagon for two or three days at a time to hunt; returning to get a night's rest in the tent, preparatory to a fresh start. On these trips we carried neither blankets nor packs, as the walking was difficult and we had much ground to cover. Each merely put on his jacket with a loaf of frying-pan bread and a paper of salt stuffed into the pockets. We were cumbered with nothing save our rifles and cartridges.

On the morning in question we left camp at sunrise. For two or three hours we walked up-hill through a rather open growth of small pines and spruces, the traveling being easy. Then we came to the edge of a deep valley, a couple of miles across. Into this we scrambled, down a steep slide, where the forest had grown up among the immense boulder masses. Finally, in the afternoon, we left the valley and began to climb a steep gorge, down which a mountain torrent roared and foamed in a succession of cataracts.

Three hours' hard climbing brought us to another valley, but of an entirely different character. It was several miles long, but less than a mile broad. Save at the mouth, it was walled in completely by chains of high rock-peaks, their summits snow-capped; the forest extended a short distance up their sides. Hardly had we entered this valley before we caught a glimpse of a yearling elk walking rapidly along a game path some distance ahead. We followed as quickly as we could without making a noise, but after the first glimpse never saw it again; for it is astonishing how fast



The crash of the meeting antlers resounding through the valley.

an elk travels, with its ground-covering walk.

By the time the sun set we were sure the elk were towards the head of the valley. We utilized the short twilight in arranging our sleeping place for the night, choosing a thick grove of spruce beside a small mountain tarn, at the foot of a great cliff. As the first faint streak of dawn appeared in the dark sky my companion touched me lightly on the arm. The fire was nearly out; we felt numbed by the chill air. At once we sprang up, stretched our arms, shook ourselves, examined our rifles, swallowed a mouthful or two of bread, and walked off through the gloomy forest. At first we could scarcely see our way, but it grew rapidly lighter.

Then, as we trod noiselessly over the dense moss, and on the pine needles under the scattered trees, we heard a sharp clang and clatter up the valley ahead of us. In a little glade, a hundred and twenty-five yards from us, two bull elk were engaged in deadly combat, while two others were looking on. It was a splendid sight. The great beasts faced each other with lowered horns, the manes that covered their thick necks, and the hair on their shoulders, bristling and erect. Then they charged furiously, the crash of the meeting antlers resounding through the valley. The shock threw them both on their haunches; with locked horns under them, straining every muscle in their huge bodies, and squealing savagely. They were evenly matched in weight, strength, and courage; and push as they might, neither got the upper hand, first one yielding a few inches, then the other, while they swayed to and fro in their struggles, smashing the bushes and ploughing up the soil.

Finally they separated and stood some little distance apart, under the great pines; their sides heaving, and columns of steams rising from their nostrils through the frosty air of the brightening morning. Again they rushed together with a crash, and each strove mightily to overthrow the other, or get past his guard; but the branching antlers caught every vicious lunge and thrust. This set-to was stopped rather curiously. One of the onlooking elk was a yearling; the other, though scarcely as heavy-bodied as either of the fighters, had a finer head. He was evidently much excited by the battle, and he now began to walk towards the two combatants, nodding his head and uttering a queer, whistling noise. They dared not leave their flanks uncovered to his assault; and as he approached they promptly separated, and walked off side by side a few yards apart. In a moment, however, one spun round and jumped at his old adversary, seeking to stab him in his unprotected flank; but the latter was just as quick, and as before caught the rush on his horns. They closed as furiously as ever; but the utmost either could do was to inflict one or two punches on the neck and shoulders of his foe, where the thick hide served as a shield. Again the peace-maker approached, nodding his head, whistling, and threatening; and again they separated.

This was repeated once or twice; and I began to be afraid lest the breeze which was very light and puffy should shift and give them my wind. So, resting my rifle on my knee I fired twice, putting one bullet behind the shoulder of the peace-maker, and the other behind the shoulder of one of the combatants. Both were deadly shots, but, as so often with wapiti, neither of the wounded animals at the moment showed any signs of being hit. The yearling ran off unscathed. The other three crowded together and trotted behind some spruce on the left, while we ran forward for another shot. In a moment one fell; whereupon the remaining two turned and came back across the glade, trotting to the right. As we opened fire they broke into a lumbering gallop, but were both downed before they got out of sight in the timber.

The wapiti is, next to the moose, the most quarrelsome and pugnacious of American deer. It cannot be said that it is ordinarily a dangerous beast to hunt; yet there are instances in which wounded wapiti, incautiously approached to within striking distance, have severely misused their assailants, both with their antlers and their forefeet.

However, the fiercest wapiti bull, when in a wild state, flees the neighborhood of man with the same panic terror shown by the cows; and he makes no stand against a grisly, though when his horns are grown he has little fear of either wolf or cougar if on his guard and attacked fairly. The chief battles of the bulls are of course waged with one another. Before the beginning of the rut they keep by themselves: singly, while the sprouting horns are still very young, at which time they lie in secluded spots and move about as little as possible; in large bands, later in the season. At the beginning of the fall these bands join with one another and with the bands of cows and calves, which have likewise been keeping to themselves during the late winter, the spring, and the summer. Vast herds are thus sometimes formed, containing, in the old days when wapiti were plenty, thousands of head. The bulls now begin to fight furiously with one another, and the great herd becomes split into smaller ones. Each of these has one master bull, who has won his position by savage battle, and keeps it by overcoming every rival, whether a solitary bull, or the lord of another harem, who challenges him. When not fighting or love-making he is kept on the run, chasing away the young bulls who venture to pay court to the cows. He has hardly time to eat or sleep, and soon becomes gaunt and worn to a degree.

The battles between the bulls rarely result fatally. After a longer or shorter period of charging, pushing, and struggling the heavier or more enduring of the two begins to shove his weaker antagonist back and round; and the latter then watches his chance and bolts, hotly, but as a rule harmlessly, pursued for a few hundred yards. The massive branching antlers serve as effective guards against the most wicked thrusts. While the antagonists are head on, the worst that can happen is a punch on the shoulder which will not break the thick hide, though it may bruise the flesh underneath.

Wapiti keep their antlers until the spring, where and moose lose 'mill's be-

ly that of a vicious and brutal cow ar[illegible]. He bullies her continually, and in times of danger his one thought is for sneaking off to secure his own safety. For all his noble looks he is a very unamiable beast, who behaves with brutal ferocity to the weak, and shows abject terror of the strong. According to his powers, he is guilty of rape, robbery, and even murder. I never felt the least compunction at shooting a bull, but I hate to shoot a cow, even when forced by necessity.

During the rut the bulls are very noisy; and their notes of amorous challenge are called "whistling" by the frontiersmen,—very inappropriately. They begin to whistle about ten days before they begin to run; and they have in addition an odd kind of bark, which is only heard occasionally.

Heard at a little distance, and in its proper place, the call of the wapiti is one of the grandest and most beautiful sounds in nature. Especially is this the case when several rivals are answering one another, on some frosty moonlight night in the mountains. Once, while in the mountains, I listened to a peculiarly grand chorus of this kind. We were traveling with

He plunged wildly forward.

pack ponies at the time, and our tent was pitched in a grove of yellow pine, by a brook in the bottom of a valley. On either hand rose the mountains, covered with spruce forest. It was in September, and the first snow had just fallen.

The day before we had walked long and hard; and during the night I slept the heavy sleep of the weary. Early in the morning, just as the east began to grow gray, I waked; and as I did so, the sounds that smote on my ear, caused me to sit up and throw off the warm blankets. Bull elk were challenging among the mountains on both sides of the valley, a little way from us, their notes echoing like the calling of silver bugles. Groping about in the dark, I drew on my trousers, an extra pair of thick socks, and my moccasins, donned a warm jacket, found my fur cap and gloves, and stole out of the tent with my rifle. Two herds were approaching one another from opposite sides of the valley, a short distance above our camp; and the master bulls were roaring defiance as they mustered their harems.

I walked stealthily up the valley, until I felt that I was nearly between the two herds; and then stood motionless under a tall pine. I made up my mind, from the sound of the challenging, now very near me, that one bull on my right was advancing towards a rival on my left, who was answering every call. Soon the former approached so near that I could hear him crack the branches, and beat the bushes with his horns; and I slipped quietly from tree to tree, so as to meet him when he came out into the more open woodland. Day broke, and crimson gleams played across the snow-clad mountains beyond.

At last, just as the sun flamed red above the hill-tops, I heard the roar of the wapiti's challenge not fifty yards away; and I cocked and half raised my rifle, and stood motionless. In a moment more, the belt of spruces in front of me swayed and opened, and the lordly bull stepped out. He bore his massive antlers aloft; the snow lay thick on his mane; he snuffed the air and stamped on the ground as he walked. As I drew a bead, the motion caught his eye; and instantly his bearing of haughty and warlike self-confidence changed to one of alarm. My bullet smote through his shoulder-blades, and he plunged wildly forward, and fell full length on the blood-stained snow.

Nothing can be finer than a wapiti bull's carriage when excited or alarmed; he then seems the embodiment of strength and stately grace. But at ordinary times his looks are less attractive, as he walks with his neck level with his body and his head outstretched, his horns lying almost on his shoulders. The favorite gait of the wapiti is the trot, which is very fast, and which they can keep up for countless miles; when suddenly and greatly alarmed, they break into an awkward gallop, which is faster, but which speedily tires them.

First Silver Wedding.

The first silver wedding dates back to the time of Hugues Capet. The servants, says Home Chat, belonging to him had grown gray in his service, a man and a woman, and what could he do as a reward? Calling the woman, he said: "Your service is great, greater than the man's, whose service is great enough, for the woman always finds work harder than a man, and therefore I will give you a reward. At your age I know of none better than a dowry and a husband. The dowry is here—this farm from this time forth belongs to you. If this man, who has worked with you five and twenty years, is willing to marry you, then the husband is ready."

"Your majesty," said the old peasant, "how is it possible that we should marry, having already silver hairs?"

"Then it shall be a silver wedding." And the king gave the couple silver enough to keep them in plenty.

This soon became known all over France and raised such enthusiasm that it became a fashion after twenty-five years of married life to celebrate a silver wedding.

The Treasury Vaults.

The first question the average visitor to the United States treasury building asks is, "Couldn't burglars tunnel under the vaults and rob the government?" Well, that is not likely. An armed guard sits beside the vaults. Every twenty minutes he is required to ring an alarm just to show that he is awake. An armed patrol makes the rounds hourly. Secret service men in plain clothes, with concealed weapons, keep watch and ward outside and inside the building. As to tunneling, the officials hold that if a man by any possibility should manage to bore underneath a vault the heavy metal would crush him to a jelly, thus administering a lasting gold cure. Even if the tunnel burglar should get away with his life he could not get away with much gold. Ten thousand dollars in double eagles weighs thirty-eight pounds. Forty million dollars in gold certificates of the $10,000 denomination weighs eleven and a half pounds. Even burglars prefer the gold certificates to the real thing.—Buffalo Times.

Journalistic Revenges.

The curious boycott of the press in the Berlin parliament had a precedent in the mother of parliaments, the British house of commons. A writer in Harper's Weekly recalls that the person involved was no less a celebrity than the late Daniel O'Connell. He condemned the inaccuracy of the parliamentary reports, but he forgot to make allowance for acoustic difficulties and the buzz of intervening conversation. He charged the reporters with the malicious suppression of his speeches, and the gallery then refused to report him at all. Dan stormed and thundered in vain, even moving that the ringleaders be brought to the bar of the house. Finally he apologized, and all was well. Lord Lyttleton in 1871 fell foul of the press in the same way, and the late Lord Monteagle had his name omitted from London newspaper reports for two years because he said something the reporters did not like.

A Misplaced Pin.

"I was in an uptown tea room where the scenery is all out of proportion to the amount served you," said a New York clubman. "I was dallying with some ice cream when my spoon struck a common, everyday pin in the bottom of the frozen stuff. I gave a little wave, and a waiter slipped to my side. 'See, a pin in this ice cream,' I said. 'Why, I might have swallowed that.' He took the glass and disappeared. When he returned he reminded me of an undertaker, he was that solemn. 'That pin has lost a man his job, sir,' he said. 'Well,' I replied, 'I am sorry for that, but it might have cost me my life, when you come to think of it.' 'Yes, sir,' said the waiter meekly. Then, 'You see, sir, most of the folks that eats here just sips their ice cream and don't chew it.'"—New York Times.

Growth of Pity.

No one formerly looked on with any pity or even horror at punishments which are now found too dreadful for description. Men were broken on the wheel, were burned at the stake, were racked, were cut up alive. No one seems to have felt any pity for their agonies. Men were put into noisome prisons, where, with bad air and insufficient food, they died unnoticed and unpitied. It is very different now. Human hearts are more tender.

She Voted.

"What was the topic of debate in our club today?" asked one member of the feminine society.

"The topic of debate," was the response. "Why—er—let me see—I can't remember what the topic was. But I voted on either the positive or negative side of the question. I forget which."—Washington Star.

The Problem Solved.

Newed—My wife has a habit of taking money from my pockets when I'm asleep. Oldwed—Mine used to do that, too, but she doesn't any more. Newed—How do you prevent it? Oldwed—I spend every cent I have before I go home.—Chicago News.

An Exception.

"Ah, kind friend," said the minister, "it is deeds, not words, that count."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the woman. "Did you ever send a telegram?"—Detroit Free Press.

Cheering.

Aspirant—You have heard my voice, professor. Now please tell me candidly what branch of vocalism it is best adapted for. Professor—Well—cheering!

Merchant Tailoring

Fall Stock has arrived in all popular shades. Brown and Elephant Gray are the leaders of this season.
Call and look them over

Theo. Haberstock

MRS.
M. F. Conway

Has removed from Broad Street and is now located on Fourth Street, opposite the Odd Fellows Block, where she will continue to serve her customers with

Home-made Bread Cookies and any thing in the Baking line made to order.

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We import more, sell more and carry more Dress Goods in stock than all the department stores in Buffalo combined. You get a greater selection here from a full range of weaves and colors. Our large purchases and the fact that we deal with producers only enables us to save all middlemen'

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Railroad fares rebated in connection with the Chamber of Commerce.

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
American Block, Buffalo, N.Y.

Ludlams

Summer Clearance Sale

We do not intend to carry over any of our Summer Goods and in order to make all goods go we have put the knife deep into all prices.

Any Untrimmed Hat 98c
$6.00, $7.00 and $8.00 Hats $3.50
$4.00 and 5.00 Hats $2.50
$2 and $3 Hats $1.50
All Flowers, One-half Off

We still have a few nice pieces of Embroidery Flouncing that we have reduced one-third in price.

New Assortment of Valanese Laces and Insertion.

Finest line of Hosiery in the county. Also the new Princess Corset.